



A. J. Tomlinson

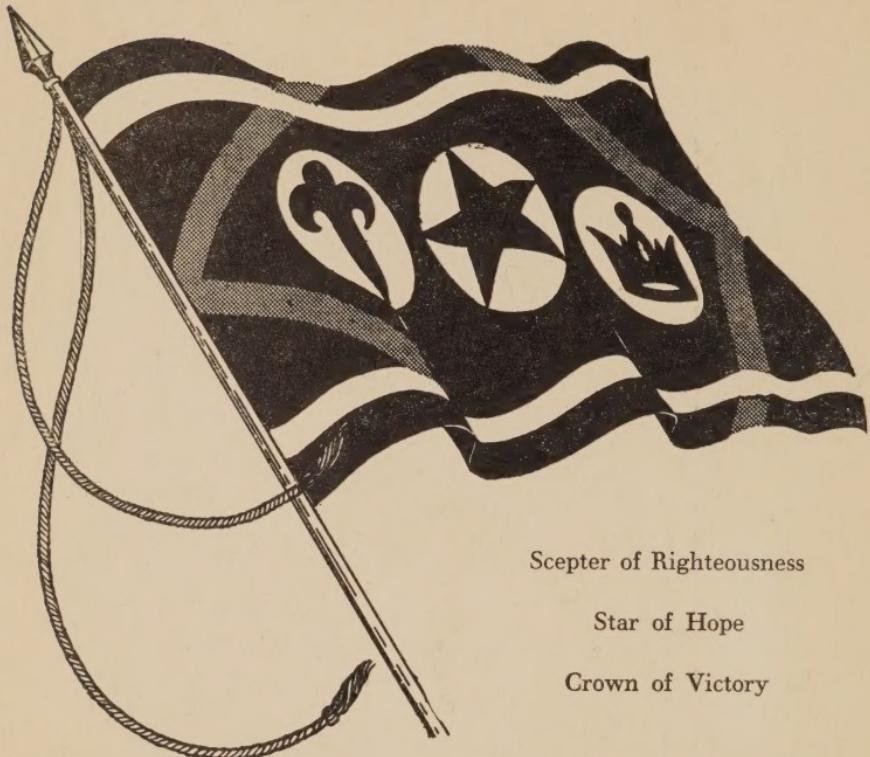


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Tomlinson, A. J.  
Diary of A. J. Tomlinson



# ALL-NATIONS BANNER OF LOVE

*Designed by A. J. Tomlinson*



Scepter of Righteousness

Star of Hope

Crown of Victory

*"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."*  
Psalms 60:4

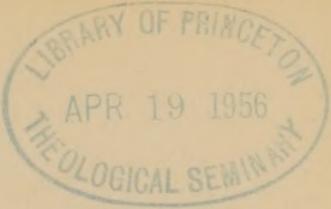
"The Last Days message of the Church of God is, first of all, Peace on Earth," wrote A. J. Tomlinson in a tract distributed throughout all the world. In this meaning he was moved to design and bring forth the "All Nations" flag of the Church of God, Sept. 16, 1933, the only all-nations flag ever conceived, and now lifted in all nations of the world in the meaning that The Church of God is a holy nation, as spoken of at 1 Peter 2:9.

The design is in four colors, Red, for the Blood of Christ, White, for His purity, Blue, for His faithfulness, Purple, for "He is King of kings and Lord of lords."

1 Tim. 6:15

Isa. 5:26; 11:12; 18:3

Zech. 9:16



VOLUME THREE

# DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON ✓

*Founder of The Church of God, General Overseer,  
1903-1943 — Outstanding Leader of the  
Pentecostal and Holiness Movement*



\* \* \* \*

*Edited by BISHOP HOMER A. TOMLINSON  
General Overseer of The Church of God*

\* \* \* \*

THE CHURCH OF GOD, WORLD HEADQUARTERS  
93-05 224th St., Queens Village, N. Y.

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By Homer A. Tomlinson

Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.

In a notable ceremony October 16, 1952, the original Diary of A. J. Tomlinson, kept by his own hand from 1901-1943, wholly of the rise of the Church of God, the Pentecostal and Holiness Movement, was presented to the Manuscripts Division of the Library of Congress, where it will be available permanently for original research.

Printed in the United States of America  
by Erhardt Press, Jamaica, N. Y.

## VOLUME THREE

### DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON

Born September 22, 1865 - Died October 2, 1943

#### *The Glorious Triumph of The Church of God*

Twelve years after his death this final Volume Three of the Diary of A. J. Tomlinson is being published, and at the 50th Annual General Assembly of the Church of God held September 1-5, 1955, at his beloved Cleveland, Tennessee, where he established the headquarters of the Church of God and began publishing her testimony to the world just fifty years ago this year.

The Cleveland Daily Banner, celebrating its own hundredth anniversary last year, estimated that Church of God activities in this same Cleveland, growing out of that beginning in a tiny rented store, now have a value of above seven million dollars, in publishing plants, churches, schools, orphanages, while the one-million dollar National Guard Armory is pressed into service for the General Assembly, presided over by his son, Bishop Homer A. Tomlinson, serving in his father's appointment.

Bishop Homer A. Tomlinson, who estimated that by 1943 the movement inaugurated by the late Bishop A. J. Tomlinson had gathered a constituency of 30,000,000 in the new and distinctive Church of God, Holiness and Pentecostal message, now estimates just double that constituency, 60,000,000,

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

strong and well organized in all nations. So startling has been the increase in recent years Jonathan Daniels, noted author, newspaper editor, assistant to Franklin D. Roosevelt, President of the United States, predicted in 1947 that the movement would outstrip all other evangelical churches in the United States.

In those same twelve years since the death of A. J. Tomlinson has emerged an amazing resurgence of gospel power in all denominations of Christianity, giving to the world the brightest hope for the future of righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost the inhabitants of the earth have ever known.

Symbolizing this astonishing development are the vast revivals being held in the movement A. J. Tomlinson established, gathering in hundreds of revivals in the United States nightly by the thousands, together even millions, using vast tents, largest auditoriums, fair grounds, outdoor stadiums, with churches from coast-to-coast seating as many as six thousand and overflowing nightly.

From overseas come like reports in European countries, of 200,000 gathered nightly in a Buenos Aires, Argentina, arena, 60,000 in open air services in India, 300,000 in a procession in Santiago, Chile, 500,000 in a three weeks revival in South Africa. Authentic word from Communist countries tells of a greater revival in these groups than any where else in the world, so mighty is the message, but there is no published confirmation of this, save an intimation of a figure published in Moscow's *Pravda* in 1947 of 12,000,000 in Russia easily identifiable as being among the number. Moreover, these larger gather-

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

ings only typify the great revival among all the churches of the movement.

Nor is the revival in the Church of God, Pentecostal and Holiness movement alone. The famous Baptist revivals of Evangelist Billy Graham, gathering audiences of as many as 200,000, millions in campaigns both in America, and in Europe as guest of the Church of England, and united Protestant churches, have caught the imagination of the whole world, moved the power of the gospel into the halls of parliaments and the congresses of nations. It is likely the church membership report for 1955 will reach a hundred million in the United States, almost double the report for 1943.

All Protestant churches in America are experiencing like resurgence and burgeoning of power for good, spiritual revival, and are setting goals of righteousness and peace and temporal blessings in utmost hope and expectation.

These twelve years since the death of A. J. Tomlinson have witnessed a uniting of churches in new meanings of fellowship and labor, spurred by these very revivals which have kindled in every Christian community in the world. The Protestant churches have united in the National and World Council of churches, while large sections of the more fundamental groups have found a measure of unity in the National and World Evangelical Association. This spirit has caught on within the Pentecostal and Holiness movement, founded by A. J. Tomlinson, but which had divided into many groups as the work increased, insomuch that ten of the larger sections of

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

the movement have united in a North American Fellowship, and in a Pentecostal World Fellowship, gathering delegates from most nations.

In these same years the power of idolatry has been given a death blow, both by the preaching of the gospel and by the inroads of communism, before which only the gospel of Christ has been able to stand. Likewise persecutions have dwindled to nothing, in these years, such as characterized the earlier days of the Church of God, and the times of all great movements of the Gospel since the days of the Apostles.

These twelve years have witnessed the coming forth of the United Nations in bold venture and hope for peace. 1942 is universally considered the darkest hour of civilization in the history of the world. 1943 is counted the turning of the tide, with a light of hope just dawning above the lowest ebb of world disaster in World War Two. 1955 holds the most glorious hope for the kingdom of God on earth of any year since the birth of Christ the Lord, Who, crucified, dead and buried, arose the third day to become both Prince and Saviour, King of Peace, King of kings and Lord of lords.

### *"Victory on Top of Victory"*

In his last Annual address before the 38th General Assembly of the Church of God, held at Cleveland, Tenn., Sept. 8-14, 1943, Bishop A. J. Tomlinson, bubbling with enthusiasm, strong of voice and body, thrilled the vast audience of some thirty thousand, as he looked into the future, and said, "I see only vic-

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

tory on top of victory!" This prophecy has come true in these twelve years far beyond the imagination of any man.

Those who wrought beside A. J. Tomlinson throughout his years bear witness that he foretold all these wonders, of churches, of nations, inspired in his hearers such a hope as would set them aflame in expectancy. One would inquire in what respect such a triumph would have to do with A. J. Tomlinson. The answer is, he foretold it, worked for it, wrote of it full forty years, was truly a mighty prophet, and for such a day. Dedicated to his vision the Church of God moves into a new era, of blessing to all mankind.

While Volumes One and Two of the DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON were published in narrative form, with editorial notes setting forth backgrounds and information concerning Diary entries, together with historical development, VOLUME THREE is dedicated to the single purpose of letting the stature of A. J. Tomlinson appear from his own writings and Diary entries themselves.

A. J. Tomlinson expressed the confidence he held of himself, in his last Annual Address at the General Assembly, that in him was fulfilled the prophecy of Jeremiah 30:21,

*"And their nobles shall be of themselves, and their governor shall proceed from the midst of them; and I will cause him to draw near, and he shall approach unto me: for who is this that engaged his heart to approach unto me? saith the Lord."*

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

In the 1935 Annual Assembly minutes A. J. Tomlinson said: "The things that happened to that vast multitude under Moses and Joshua were ensamples for us, and written for our benefit and help in finishing up the work immediately before the return of our Lord." (1 Cor. 10:11)

(1935 *Minutes*) "There is surely some systematic method that can and will be put in operation that will make havoc of infidelity, atheism, communism, and win the participants therein for Christ and His church. These organizations are strong, powerful, and well entrenched, but we know that our Christ has more power than all other forces combined. Everything and everybody must come under subjection to Him. And this is to be done before all nations. The exceeding greatness of such a movement that is to be so universally known, and have such far-reaching effect, is almost beyond human imagination. But it is not merely imagination, it is contained in our Book, which is God's word to us, and there is no alternative but to accept it, and broaden our foundations and enlarge our capacities, and work to that end."

(1936 *Minutes*) "The world shall be subjugated to our Christ. It shall be informed of our coming. The nations shall become weak and submissive. Resistance shall be taken away from them and all shall walk under one government just as truly as the wild animals of the forest became tame and docile when the time was ripe for their entering into Noah's new ship. Something will happen to change the minds of

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

millions in a minute. God is going to make a short work in the last days.” (Romans 9:25-28)

(1915 *Minutes*) “Anarchy leaves nothing but chaos and ruin in its track. Democracy is a breeder of heartaches and jealousies. Under it men are trained to work underhanded trickery for advantage. Monarchy, either absolute or limited, is more or less cruel. There is only one form of government that produces absolute satisfaction, and even then only to those who are in harmony with God who is the Ruler. This is the Government of God. This is what we have been studying for the last eleven years.” (Isa. 9:6,7)

(1921 *Minutes*) “The Holy Ghost carried a sister from the congregation to Brother Tomlinson with uplifted hands and she gave the following prophecy in the power of the Spirit: ‘Hear, O man of God. Hearken unto the voice His Son. Speak unto the elders that they speak unto the armour bearers and trumpeters to tell My children who have been redeemed by My blood, that this is the government and peace which I said I would establish upon the throne of David, and of its peace and increase there shall be no end. And fear not, ye elders and armour bearers, and trumpeters, to obey the orders of the man of God, for I have given him my laws and commandments that he should give them unto you, and if ye will hearken to obey the voice of the Lord then shall all nations come to the Church of God. Hear, O man of God, if ye will hearken unto the voice of the son to obey that which I have said unto thee, thine enemies shall not triumph over thee, and the world shall know that I have chosen thee.’”

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

(A. J. Tomlinson continues) "It is marvelous how the Spirit has taken the lead in my discourse and has told it before I got to it. I was just ready to read this very thing the sister has uttered in prophecy. I will read in Isaiah 22:20-22, 'And it shall come to pass in that day, that I will call my servant Eliakim, the son of Hilkiah: and I will clothe him with thy robe, and strengthen him with thy girdle, and I will commit thy government into his hand; and he shall be a father to the inhabitants of Jerusalem, and to the house of Judah. And the key of the house of David will I lay upon his shoulder; so shall he open and none shall shut, and he shall shut and none shall open'." (Matthew 16:19)

## DEDICATION

*Volume Three of the Diary of A. J. Tomlinson is dedicated first of all to that great multitude who walked beside him over the years, yet labor in complete devotion to his vision of The Church of God.*

*It is dedicated also to the City of Cleveland, Tennessee, which bore with us in the days of our beginnings fifty years ago, paying unstinting tribute to the memory of A. J. Tomlinson upon his death twelve years ago, and until this day.*

*Not forgotten in the dedication are those who journeyed with us for a season, assisting gloriously, then turning away, felt called upon to take sides against us, yet have labored fruitfully according to their lights in lifting up the name of Jesus and of His glorious church before the whole world.*

. . . Homer A. Tomlinson,

August 1, 1955.



## PART ONE

### BEGINNINGS OF FAITH, 1897-1923

*July 2, 1897.* Accepted an appointment at Greenback, Tenn., for revival work to commence July 18.

"When I think when talking, then the audience thinks. Trampling blood when we refuse healing for body as well as soul. Been in 18 states: Ind., Ill., Ky., Tenn., N. C., Ga., Ohio, Penn., N. J., N. Y., Me., N. H., Mass., Ala., R. I., Del., Md., Va.

*Oct. 30, 1897.* A. J. Tomlinson was baptized in the Androscoggin River Oct. 30, 1897, by Bro. Gleason, near Lisbon Falls, Maine. When I came up out of the water I heard a voice saying, "This is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased." The Holy Ghost led me into it. No one persuaded or even asked me to be baptized, but Him. Praise God, He has given me resurrection life. Received Holy Ghost about March, 1896.

*Jan. 21, 1898.* In December, 1897, and January, 1898, there was a great cry raised by the Holy Ghost in me for, first, as I thought, money enough to meet my debts, but suddenly it was raised to \$1000, then it was doubled, and again it was doubled, making it \$4000. Immediately our cow was taken from us for debt, but the dear Lord brought her back again.

*Jan. 26.* The Holy Ghost gave me \$2.00. At the same time broke in a cry for the gifts of miracles and healing.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Oct. 27, 1898.* Yesterday I invited my father and mother and sisters and brothers-in-law to our home. Today God gave them the message through me that is to clear myself of their blood in the day of judgment. God manifested Himself wonderfully. Agony, travail of soul in "groanings that could not be uttered" with more continuance than I ever had before. Victory won. Hallelujah. As I have witnessed at home (at Jerusalem), I am to go round about (or in Judea), then a little farther (to Samaria), then to the uttermost parts of the earth. Hallelujah.

*May 8, 1899.* We are waiting here in Ohio for God to give us the money to go to the mission field in the mountains of North Carolina, and Tennessee. O how God is teaching us the lesson of patience. Afternoon Mr. Mitchell and myself retired to a shanty in the woods. We continued to pray until about six o'clock, when he left me alone and I stayed for two or three hours later. The great burden of our prayer was for the money to take us to our field of labor.

*May 9.* I have been here in the woods again today since 11 o'clock. It is now nearly sundown. I have been fasting since yesterday at noon. I have been praying until it seems that I can pray no longer, and yet I have not received that rest of faith I am expecting. Yet the words of Moses were given to me, "Speak to the children of Israel, that they go forward." "Arise and go forward", was given me. In spite of all the unbelief around here I know God's word is true, and that God has begun to deliver and will make an end of the work. Blessed be His unspeakable, glorious Name! The mosquitoes drove me

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

out of the woods and I am now in the upper room. I told the Lord he would have to sustain me or I would actually fail. The prayer of my heart now is, "Lord, don't let me fail Thee." Against hope I still believe in hope. The 22nd Psalm is applicable to my case now. Praise His Name. He heard David and He will surely hear me, but it seems that I can say tonight as Jesus did upon the cross, "Eloi! Eloi! lama sabachthani?" O my God, don't let me fail in these hours of trial and testing. Psa. 77.

*July 14, 1899. I arrived in Murphy July 14, 1899.*

*(Oct. 16, 1899) Moved to Culberson, N. C., Oct. 16, 1899.*

*Thursday, Mar. 7, 1901.* Went to see about contracting for a farm of 600 acres for an industrial farm. I commenced to view the farm.

*Friday, Mar. 8.* I spent nearly the whole day in viewing the farm. Was very favorably impressed with it. In evening I was almost overwhelmed with the love and providences of God. The land was priced at \$3800. I had not a penny to spend for a farm, yet I had inspiration and joy in my soul as I acted as if I was going to buy.

*Saturday, Mar. 9.* I was informed by the cooks that our food was short. I had nearly \$20 in my possession, but could not spend it for food, as it had been given me for building purposes.

*Sunday, Mar. 10.* My fast day. I was told the bread stuff was all consumed at breakfast. 12 children and nine grown workers to support. All are cheerful and happy. Jas. H. Withrow and his wife,

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

two Bible students, were sent forth as the "Foxes," on a missionary tour. I am reading the life of Geo. Mueller, and seeking the kingdom. I am waiting to see what the Lord will do.

*Mar. 11.* God sent \$2.12, besides some receipts showing a friend had paid bills for me to the amount of \$17.50, which had not been presented to me. While praying and meditating upon the purchase of land for our industrial work, etc., these words kept ringing in my inner ears, "Will not the God of the whole earth do right?"

*Mar. 16.* We have not enough food to last over Sunday. Every penny gone. The children and all are very happy and industrious all day. In evening we repair to post office and fully expect means from somewhere to supply our needs. God was faithful and our needs were once more supplied.

*Sunday, Mar. 17, 1901.* A blessed day for all. Sunday School and preaching. Prayer in one house and singing in the other at night.

*Monday, Mar. 18.* Writing copy for "Samson's Foxes." Must now repair to Post Office and store to secure food for breakfast tomorrow. God is supplying us just a day at a time, but my soul is happy.

*Mar. 19.* The home is full of life and industry. Had the privilege of practising the Bible again today. "Give to every one that asketh, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away." Gave to Mr. Brown and loaned to Mr. Carter. Praise God for this privilege.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

*Mar. 25.* The day and week began with a special burden and prayer on my heart for \$5,000, after a special outpouring of the Spirit in our Sunday meeting yesterday. I could not take my breakfast as usual. At night we had special prayer and after prayer I read the words of Jesus that we received the petitions we desired because we keep His commandments. I then turned, guided by the Spirit, and read where Jesus washed the disciples' feet and said, "Ye ought to wash one another's feet." I had never obeyed this commandment. I at once laid aside my coat, girded myself with a towel, poured water into a basin and washed the feet of the brethren present. Other members of our household became more zealous to keep the commandments.

*Mar. 27.* I repaired to the woods early this morning to fast and pray, spent the day alone with God, with a prayer continually on my heart for \$5,000 to purchase a farm where we can have our industrial school work, etc. Have been secluded all day. God gave me as a text to start with when I fell upon the ground in the wood, John 14:11-15. I am resting upon that promise tonight. God sent me as an earnest through the mail this evening \$1.20. Praise God for His blessed presence with me and the security I feel in Him tonight.

*Apr. 2, 1901.* Have spent three whole days in absolute fasting and in prayer. The cry of my heart is for the \$5000, which means the purchase of the farm.

*Sun. Apr. 7.* Some new faces in attendance at our meeting today.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Apr. 10.* Corn for horses failed yesterday, but God so arranged that our horses worked for a neighbor yesterday and earned their board. This morning I sent for 6 bu. of corn for which I have to pay \$4.20. I only have 72¢ left for postage, food for the day, and other incidentals. No human being knows the pressure I am under, and I can seek help of none but God. If He doesn't come to my resure I am totally ruined. 25 mouths to feed, "Samson's Foxes" to mail, which are now several days tardy. But God being my helper I will pray and trust and if I fail I will go down trusting God. God's word is true and I am determined to trust Him by His grace.

*Apr. 10.* Time, evening. The pressure is great. No mail all day. Money reduced to 20¢. I hear the cooks say they are puzzled about anything to get for supper. I am searching to see if there is an "Achan" in the camp. I know my faith is being developed, it is being tested seemingly to the very last notch. I feel clear before God. My soul is happy, the Spirit witnesses within, so He is at home in His temple. My heart cries out, O God, give us the farm. O God, give us \$5000 at once. Family all seem to be contented and happy. Praise God.

*Sunday, Apr. 14.* Money all gone, not even enough to mail a letter. Have received nothing for several days. My faith is being greatly tried. I engaged two bushels of corn yesterday to be delivered in two or three days, am expecting to pay cash for it. Our Sunday School went off as usual.

I had been waiting on God all morning for a message for the meeting. Could get nothing. Meeting

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

commenced, I felt all broken up and completely dependent on God. Read a few verses where Jesus was comforting His disciples. Took it to ourselves, were somewhat comforted and knelt in prayer. God blessed our souls. God gave a message from the life of Joseph. Application was made to ourselves. The Holy Ghost and fire fell upon us and we had an old fashioned Pentecost. Though our food is nearly gone yet we have the blessed evidence that God is with us and has not forsaken us. Praise God.

The responsibilities are great, the pressure is heavy, but my soul is happy as I lean hard upon the everlasting arm. I believe He will see us through some way as He did Joseph, as He did Mueller, as He has us in time past.

My heart still cries out for the farm, where we can make a Garden of Eden, where God can come and talk with us in the cool of the day, and we will not be ashamed and hide as Adam did, but only be too glad to meet Him. O God, give me the \$5000 for Jesus' sake.

*Apr. 16.* God sent us \$110, which is very acceptable at this time. God is again smiling upon us and showing us some favor after the refining and purging process. My heart goes out in prayer for God to keep me humble, so that I may be in a condition to receive from His all-bountiful hand from day to day.

*Apr. 23.* This is a day of deep trial. Spent my last money for half a bushel of meal. Living now for several days on corn and potatoes. Corn for horses nearly gone, and corn costs 75¢ per bu. We are in God's hands, subject to His providences. I feel like

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

saying this evening, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him." O God, keep me humble and true in these trying days.

*Apr. 24.* This morning the pressure is very heavy, still no money even to mail a letter. I would like to mail our paper, but will await God's time. The text that is on my heart this morning is this, "The trial of your faith, being much more *precious* than gold, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto the praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ." This is a time of deep heart searching among the workers.

*Apr. 24. 3 P. M.* The cooks say all the food was consumed at dinner and nothing left to prepare for supper. I am waiting to see what the Lord will do.

*Apr. 24. After supper.* Supper time came, the bell rang as usual, we took our places at the table. I saw a very little bread, a little gravy and a little salad. I did not turn up my plate, thinking I would rather go hungry rather than have any one else fail to have plenty. As time went on more was placed on the table until all had enough. I don't know where it came from, but I praise God for it. Don't know what breakfast will be, but tomorrow has not yet come and "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." My soul is happy tonight. The Lord is with me. Praise His blessed name.

*Apr. 25.* The Lord gave us three meals today, although they were scant, yet we have gotten through without suffering or murmuring. Got a card from Wisconsin stating that the writer wished to send

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

us \$5, and wished to know how to remit safely. Praise God for this token of the watchful care of our Father.

*Apr. 26.* God has taken us through and given us three meals, but no money except some postage stamps. I had written a number of letters and God supplied the stamps.

*Apr. 27.* God sent me more postage stamps, and supplied us with corn bread and potatoes for the day and over Sunday.

*Apr. 28.* Our Sunday School and meeting was well attended. God met with us and blessed our souls. A brother gave me 10¢ for the paper.

*Apr. 29.* Sold a Bible for 15¢, but early in the morning I was led mysteriously and unthoughtedly to take some papers out of my vest pocket, and among them I found a dollar bill, which supplied the amount needed to mail the paper to the balance of the subscribers. Praise God, who alone doeth wondrous things.

The trial of our faith is more precious than gold, so this trial of our faith for food is better for us than money to buy it. It would seem that our children should have a more suitable diet than corn bread and potatoes, but God knows best, and I am submissive to His blessed will. Late in evening God gave me \$1.10 through the mail.

*Apr. 30, 1901.* An old lady, 84 years of age, has just come in. Says she wants to stay with us a few days, she wants to be where she can hear the name of Jesus honored and enjoy the songs of Zion.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

Bro. Will Ballew started this morning for Atlanta, Ga. After we prayed and bid him Godspeed, we sang, "God be with you till we meet again."

4 P. M. Just received a card from Bro. Ballew. He is traveling in victory. The report just comes from the cook, not enough meal for bread for breakfast. No money came. I don't know what to do. I am leaning hard upon God. Surely He will not fail us. The pressure is very great indeed. Corn out for horses also. Paul says, "owe no man anything," I can't go in debt, God, what will I do? Please hear the groans of my heart and supply in your own way. The word says, "All things are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's." I will reach out and take it by faith, this is all I can do. God, have mercy.

*May 1, 1901.* God awoke me early this morning, and led me out, and as I returned I met a man who owed me and he gave me \$1.16. Then I came on and a good brother gave me some corn for the horses, and would receive no money for it. Then at breakfast the announcement was made, no food for dinner. While eating, a messenger came, calling me to the bedside of a sister who was sick, not able to rise. Brother W. (Withrow) and I with our wives went in answer to the call, leaving nothing for the cook to get for dinner. We anointed and prayed for the sister, who was instantly healed, and arose and dressed. When we were about to go she said there was a "sack of meal out there in the hall, half of it is for you." I hesitated about taking it until I was convinced that it was God's plan to supply our needs at this time. A sister present also said she had some potatoes for us. So our needs

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

are supplied for the day again. Corn bread and potatoes, thank God. The men and horses are very busy in the field, and the children in school. I feel they must be fed and God has shown that He has not forsaken us. Praise His dear Name. A. M.

*Evening.* Three meals today. Praise God. O this wonderful strain in the trial of my faith! God, have mercy, and come to my rescue. I know He will not forsake me, so I am restful.

*May 7.* For the past 7 days God has been giving us food for just about one meal at a time. Praise His dear Name. I am now becoming so accustomed to this kind of a life that I am getting so I don't mind it when we don't have anything to cook. Corn bread is our principal diet, but no complaint. Our garden stuff is growing nicely, so we have some salad, and soon other vegetables will do to use. Praise God for the trial of my faith, which is more precious than gold. Our work is prospering even if we are very close in food and other needs. Children are all doing well in school. God must supply nourishment for their brains in a miraculous way, for we have had no diet for the brain nor nerves for some time. We are not to live by bread alone, but by every word that proceeds from the mouth of God, so He gives us strength for our labor, and good health.

*May 9.* This is our day of prayer. I confess, as the work looms up before me, lack of means to meet demands and push the work, I am almost in despair, but in Jesus' Name I refuse to despair. Just after prayer service, which lasted two hours, I feel much

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

encouraged and built up in the faith. I was led in my prayer to thank and praise God for the sack of flour He was going to give us today. I have no money to buy it, so I await results. Time now, near noon.

*Time, night:* Father sent us the sack of flour, praise His dear Name. I received through the mail stamps and money, \$11.44. Praise God for the tests and for faithfulness and for deliverance. Hallelujah!

*May 11.* This morning Bro. W. (Withrow) and wife started out again on a mission trip with Matt. 28:20 as their commission, sent burning into their hearts by the Son of God. The message was given by the Holy Ghost in our prayer service before they started. Praise God for the privilege of having workers in the field. Praise God for a triumphant victory in the way of means again. We have been without a penny for a good deal of the time for near three weeks. I now have in my possession all told \$24.71. I am sure it came in answer to prayer, it came from 4 or 5 different states.

The farm work is moving on nicely under Bro. A. W. Withrow and helpers. I am so glad we have had the test that was more precious than gold. Bless God. Amen. The paper is again slow in coming from the press, but I am asking and trusting God to stir up the printer.

*Sunday, May 12.* Mrs. Ballew started to meet her husband in Atlanta, where he's working for God. The Sunday School lesson was the "Great Commission," last verses of Matthew. The subject was enlarged in the meeting, which was today held in the afternoon.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

The Holy Ghost put a great yearning in our hearts to go and teach and preach the Gospel that souls might be saved.

*Monday, May 13.* I went to Murphy and got the deed to Zion Hill recorded, deeded to God Almighty.

*Tuesday, May 14.* God is very real to me today. He gave me a special lesson, which will be given in "Samson's Foxes," Vol. 1, No. 6, June 1901. Praise God, Who only doeth wondrous things. He gave me today all told from different points in the U. S. \$24.62. How it pays to be true to God during the trials and tests. He said to me today, "I am with thee," etc., Isaiah 41:10.

*May 18.* Today God gave us a barrel and a half of flour and some other articles of food. Blessed be His precious name.

*May 30. 12 Noon.* Just closed our regular mid-week prayer service. God met us and blessed our souls, and gave us real prevailing prayers in the Holy Ghost for money for the buildings that are so much needed.

God has been supplying us with food in His own miraculous way, and I feel that we have been just as thankful for it as when we had to get enough for a meal at a time. Praise God for victory and a spirit of perseverance. We are not free from trials and tests of faith hardly a moment, but God giveth grace to overcome.

*May 31.* Opened a box containing nice clothes for the children. Came from Ohio. My heart was greatly touched as I felt this was an evidence again

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

that God wished us to continue this work. A lot of nice books received also.

*June 12.* Returned this morning from Dillsboro, N. C., where I have been in making arrangements for the advancement for our work in Haywood and Macon Counties. Found several bills to pay. Bro. McGraw and wife arrived here this evening from Texas, and cast their lot with us to help in the work. A box of goods from dear Mother Cress, of Talmage, Kans., was unpacked mid tears of joy, and praises to God. The value of goods near \$100.

*June 13, 1901.* I was able to pay every bill, thank God.

*Sunday, June 16.* In our service the Spirit led us to teach divine health as seen in the atonement. Afternoon, had special prayer service for \$7 especially needed to pay some freight on some goods, dishes, glassware, etc., at railroad station.

*June 17.* The berry crops are now coming in and we are having plenty of good wholesome diet. Thanks be unto God who supplies all our needs, by Christ Jesus.

I have a special burden today for a convenient house or store room where we can place our books on sale, also for means to commence our school house and the main Mt. Zion building. O God, send the money.

*June 20.* Our special prayer day again. God gave us a good service and prayers in the Holy Ghost. Two barrels of dishes were unpacked after supper, amid great rejoicing, sent us from Chicago, Ill. God by

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

His providences is still pushing us on in this work. A box of valuable books was also received from friends in Pa.

*June 21.* Today I had the privilege of giving eight dollars and ninety cents to a person who has been an outspoken enemy to our line of teaching. Sickness has reduced him to poverty, and he now needs help. The dear Lord has given me more money than this through today. Praise His dear Name. How He blesses my soul today.

*June 21.* A barrel and box of dishes were unpacked amid praises to God and rejoicing in the Holy Ghost.

*June 27.* Nothing of special note has taken place for a few days except another box received containing bake pans, dippers, spoons, dish pan, teakettle, etc., and a barrel of flour. God is still supplying our needs, met with us again today in our special prayer service.

*June 28.* School closed today in the little box house. We are hoping and trusting for a new house for school next term.

*June 29.* Sent out about 600 "Foxes" (Samson's Foxes, A. J. Tomlinson's first publication, a monthly, inaugurated Jan. 1st, 1901).

God gave us a special meeting tonight. The baby Jessie was very ill, seemed to be going down fast. We rallied our forces, and met the enemy, conquered by the blood.

*Sunday, June 30.* The baby played some today, God gave us a very precious meeting.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*July 1, 1901.* No money received for a few days, only about 10¢, and some bills to meet probably tomorrow. God abideth faithful.

*July 9.* Praise God, we have met every bill as it was presented, except 38¢ for Sunday School supplies, but that will be cancelled soon by God's help.

*July 25.* This is again our special day of prayer. I can't describe my feelings. I feel that I am almost alone. I feel that my experience is recorded in Psalms 22. Two persons here who say God sent them here, and I do not doubt it. Disagree much with our teaching. I feel that all "Shiloh" is at my back pushing me on, and I dare not go back on the teaching I received at Shiloh (Maine). Bro. Overstreet, husband of our school teacher, arrived here yesterday. We gave him a nice informal reception at their new home, where they commence housekeeping.

*Tues. Aug. 27, 1901.* I am today shut in in an upper room alone with God awaiting special directions. My cousins are very kind to me. How my heart yearns for the poor children back in the mountains. The text still rings in my ears, "Open thy mouth, judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poor."

*Thurs. Aug. 29.* I am greatly exercised in prayer for God to let me go to Shiloh, Maine, for a few days at least.

*Tues., Sept. 3, 1901.* I came to Salisbury (N. C.), and called upon a cousin who refused to give me a place for the night even before I asked for it. A city of about ten thousand and I could find no one

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

worthy, so I came over to Thomasville (N. C.), and was refused a place to stay by three men. I offered a hotel keeper money, but he refused. I stayed on his porch until midnight, and he finally told me I could lie on an old hard sofa with an old dirty straw pillow. I thanked God for that much.

*Sept. 4, Wed.* I started off this morning afoot for a town about 6 miles across the country, but as I was on the way the Spirit turned my course, and led me on and on to the home of my brother-in-law's brother, arrived here about noon, having been without food for about 30 hours. This friend is worthy, and received me gladly. My feet are sore, limbs and body very weak, shoes considerably worn and only 20¢ left.

*Thursday, Sept. 5.* I arose after a good night's rest very much refreshed. After breakfast I went to the woods and prayed. After I returned I got into a very trembling condition, with a fear of failing, or disobeying God. I finally felt a kind of drop, or letting loose in my soul. I hardly know what it meant, but this evening I repaired to the woods again to pray and I was made to know I was becoming too much burdened and occupied with our work at Culberson, and I felt a kind of burden that was not pleasant as I would plan to raise means for it. So I consecrated it to God and told Him it was His work, and I could not carry it any longer. I was not able, and I was becoming hardened by it, so I turned it over to fail or go on as it pleased God. My honor, reputation, the cause and all went into a pile together. I don't know what will be. I am here in Randolph Co., N. C., with

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

only 20¢, but nobody but God knows it, and I asked God specially to help me to keep my needs a secret from all people. O God, keep me true to this consecration, and let me be free.

I told the Lord I could stay here for Him as well as anywhere, but it seemed the next station I should reach was Boston, Mass. I don't know why, but I feel very much like I should go to Shiloh, Me., and yet I feel now to be content to remain here until God's providence arranges for my departure. I expect to go to a prayer meeting tonight. I will try to be perfectly submissive to God in all things.

*Sunday, Sept. 8.* Jacob Robbins took me to a meeting, they gave me the stand. I preached, after which two came to the altar for salvation, claimed what they sought. Meeting broke,  $\frac{1}{2}$  dollar was slipped into my hand. Preached again tonight, to about 200 people.

*Friday, Sept. 13.* I heard from home yesterday, they are well, but hard put to it for bread. I have reached a decision to go on to Shiloh, Me., as soon as I can from here. I have spent near two whole nights in prayer and one day fasting. I feel much easier since the decision is made. I am now waiting for God to give me the money. He will surely do it.

*Tuesday, Sept. 17.* I am in a great strait. I confess I have to almost continually keep asking God for grace to keep my head above the waves of fear, impatience and discouragement. I don't want to murmur or complain as the fire is heated more and

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

more. The mission work is progressing very well in my absence.

*Sunday, Sept. 22, 1901.* After a few days of haste and special providences of God my birthday (36th) finds me on the Atlantic Ocean aboard the "Howard" speeding away toward Boston, bound for Shiloh, Me. God has heard my cry and given me the desire of my heart, and His providences are very favorable so far. Praise Him forever.

*Oct. 1, Tuesday.* I was baptized by Mr. Sanford in the Androscoggin River into the "church of the living God," for the evangelization of the world, gathering of Israel, new order of things at the close of the Gentile age.

*Sat. Oct. 5, 1901 (Shiloh, Me.).* I have victory for our work in the South, and I feel I must return there soon in the power and authority of the Almighty God. I am now waiting the hand of Providence to supply the means.

*Wed. Oct. 9, 1901.* Yesterday a friend and myself left Shiloh for the South. Are now at Taunton, Mass., with a friend of his. A letter from wife says they are having some trial for bread, etc. I will soon be there with them again, D. V.

*Sat. Oct. 12, 1901.* We are today in Trenton, N. J., expect to remain here over Sunday. The Lord has given us a nice upper room, furnished, where I am fasting and waiting on Him today. Hide me away in Thyself, Lord.

*Fri. Oct. 18, 1901.* Left Trenton today on foot for Philadelphia.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Sat. Oct. 19.* Left Philadelphia. Stayed in Salvation Army Barracks last night.

*Sun. Oct. 20.* Stayed in a barn last night. Traveled through Delaware on foot.

*Oct. 21.* Stayed in a barn last night.

*Dec. 30, 1901.* Myself, wife and children are now alone living in Father's house. We are not lonely since the other folks have all left. God is caring for us. We are contemplating buying this property, will perhaps decide today. God forbid that we should make any mistakes. We are seeking special wisdom and guidance every day. Bro. John Ballew was the only one who met with us to worship yesterday.

*Jan. 22, 1902.* The dear Lord enabled me to give Bro. (John) Ballew \$500 cash, and receive the deed to about 75 acres of land, etc., here. We are now settled and by God's grace will continue our work.

*Jan. 26.* Our worship for three successive Sundays has been especially sweet and owned and blessed of God. A Mr. Bell is here from Mississippi.

We are somewhat perplexed about some bills that are due, and we are not yet able to meet them. Surely God will come to our rescue soon as He has in the past.

We have 620 subscribers to "Samson's Foxes." While God has shown us favor by giving us a place, yet we are somewhat cramped for want of means to push the work. Yet I do not say this to complain, or murmur, but rather to state a fact.

*Feb. 18, 1902.* God has given us some means so we have reduced our debts some, for which we are

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

thankful, but we still need \$56 at once. Robert Barker, an orphan boy of 16 years, who has been with us a few days, was admitted into our home yesterday and was gloriously converted.

*Aug. 4, 1902. After dinner.* I and my wife and three children, Halcy, Homer and Iris, also Jas. South, J. W. Bell, John Crisp, Jessie Johnson, and four orphan children went up to Zion Hill and commenced to clear away the brush, measure and stretch lines for the building, dig for basement, etc. God has given us some means for the house and is pressing us to go on with the work. We all knelt in prayer and uncovered our heads while we read Ps. 48:2, Obed. 17 & 21, and a few other Scripture verses. In the evening we received \$8.25 cash in hand and a promise of \$10 soon. All glory be to God. Amen.

*Aug. 11.* Put stone cutters to work getting marble for wall of basement. Received money sufficient to meet expenses of the day.

*May 10, 1903. Elwood, Ind.* I must confess I have been laboring under peculiar difficulties, and have not had sufficient inspiration to write in my diary for quite a while. I with my family left North Carolina late in November, 1902, and came to this city. I obtained employment the next day after arrival as machinist in glass factory. I have been enabled to get down into the every day life of the laboring factory men, which has been of vast importance to me in many particulars, and, I trust, will result in good to some of them.

I am now privileged to attend a convention where Geo. D. Watson is in charge. Last night, the first ser-

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

vice, a question arose in my mind as to whether I had yet been overshadowed, or covered over, or had put on the outer garment, viz., divine love. Col. 3:14. Today the question arises as to whether I want to die for Jesus. I have been willing to die, but now it comes with force, "do I want to die for Him?" I go down before God for all He wants in me.

*May 27, 1903.* I left Elwood, Indiana, for Culberson, N. C., purchased \$50 worth of Bibles at Cincinnati, Ohio.

*June 13.* I was ordained as minister of the gospel of the Holiness church at Camp Creek, N. C.

*July 8.* Wife and children arrived here at Culberson, N. C.

*Aug. 14.* Just arrived home from Tennessee, where I have been in revival work for three weeks. About 30 professed salvation besides quite a number renewed and blessed. I have preached about 45 sermons since I arrived in North Carolina this time. We have purchased a printing plant at a cost of about \$125.00.

*Dec. 9, 1903.* I can't write all that has taken place since the last date. I have been in revival work nearly all the time. Quite a number of souls have been blessed. On the 3rd inst. I officiated at the wedding of J. C. Murphy and Mrs. Norma Shearer. Last Sunday our meeting was disturbed and broken up at Camp Creek, Cherokee County, North Carolina, by Ross Allen, a ranter. The next day he was arrested and after trying every way we could to get him to promise to let us alone, all in vain, he was tried, con-

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

victed and sentenced to jail for an indefinite time. I offered to pay him out and let him go free if he would only promise to let us alone, which he would not do. I was so sorry to send the poor man to jail, but it seemed it was the only way to deal with him, and we felt it was better for one man to suffer than for a number of souls to be lost, which he was standing in the way of.

Sister Mattie Briggs is here now teaching. I have been selected as pastor of three congregations for 1904. One at Union Grove, Tenn., one at Luskville, Tenn., one at Camp Creek, N. C. I came home last evening to edit and print our paper, "The Way," and do some writing, etc., also to prepare for a Christmas convention in Tennessee.

*Feb. 19, 1904.* I am home again after an extended tour and work among the churches in Tennessee. I have preached about 35 sermons this year, besides visiting a number of families, anointing 5 with oil for healing, organized one church, assisted in editing and printing the paper, "The Way." The railroads have granted me a clergy permit for all this year. I am sure I belong to Jesus. I love Him. I will expect to leave home to travel my circuit again Feb. 25, have 4 points to make before I return again.

*June 6, 1904.* Just returned home again after being away from home 18 days. 13 sermons. Sunday, May 29, all day meeting. It was estimated 700 or 800 in attendance. Baptized 7 persons. Anointed and prayed for one child who had fits, in N. C.

*July 5, 1904.* Just returned home from Tenn. Preached at Luskville, Union Grove and Drygo. 9

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

sermons. Went to Chattanooga and Dalton, Ga. Bought a gospel tent, \$97.00. Some other expenses, \$101 in all to get back some way.

*July 7.* Attending a meeting at Culberson, printed "The Way."

*July 19, 1904.* Just returned from Camp Creek, where we had meeting ten days, preached 22 sermons, and baptized two. Other good work done.

*Aug. 4, 1904.* Just arrived home from Drygo, Tenn., where we held a ten days meeting. Some converted, some received the Holy Ghost. I baptized 5. Preached 19 sermons. I missed one night meeting on account of sickness. We used our tent there. Put Bros. Murphy and Ellison in as deacons' place for trial, to ordain later.

*Aug 17, 1904.* One funeral sermon. Just returned home last evening from Jones, Ga., where we held a tent meeting 11 days. Preached 23 sermons. Some converted, some got the Holy Ghost.

*Nov, 26, 1904.* Bought a house and lot in Cleveland, Tenn., went from there to Drygo, Tenn., where I preached two sermons.

*Dec. 6, 1904.* Left Culberson for Cleveland. Wife was very sick, but she got through and got better toward night.

*Dec. 8.* I came to Cleveland to make ready for my family. Homer came on the 10th. Wife and daughters came on the 13th.

*Dec. 18.* I preached at Union Grove, came home this evening.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

*Dec. 21.* I am writing, fixing up office and things about the house now for several days. Our things are not all here yet. Hope they will be soon.

*Dec. 29.* We all went to Drygo neighborhood on the 24th, stayed until yesterday. Preached three sermons. Had a good time.

*Jan. 1, 1905.* The old year is gone. I have tried to do my best, and can look back over the past year with no regrets, that is, I feel I have done the best I could under the circumstances. I went out from here about 15 miles last evening and organized a Sunday School, and preached one sermon today at Drygo.

*Jan. 2.* I am up this morning long before day to read my Bible and to get ready for the business of the day, in the printing office, etc. Children start to school.

*Apr. 28, 1905.* I just returned from Georgia after an absence of two weeks. Preached four sermons at Drygo, and 3 in Ga. Worked six days on church house. On this trip on account of missing connections with trains, etc., I walked about 80 miles. The dear Lord has been providing for my family while I have been away.

*June 2.* I have just gotten home after preaching 9 sermons, at Simpson's Chapel, R. G. Spurling's, Ducktown, Isabella (Tenn.), Jones, Ga., Culberson, N. C., then to Camp Creek, N. C., again in search of Luther Bryant. The meeting here in tent has been progressing nicely under the management of Bro. McCanless.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*June 6, 1905.* Came home last evening from Drygo, where I preached 5 sermons. The meeting here is still in progress. Over 80 professions, and the tide is still rising.

*July 4.* Came home yesterday from Drygo. We had fine meetings there. Bro. Lemons and Bro. Spurling preached. I directed the services. I preached one sermon. Had the bread and wine and feet washing on Sat. afternoon. Sunday afternoon was the Children's Day exercises.

Everything was a success from the first to the last. I am sick, not able to work, and oh, the work there is to do. But I must be patient.

*Sept. 5, 1905.* Well, I am at home again after an absence of almost two months, except a few hours one time. July 8, went to Union Grove, where we held meetings for three weeks. Quite a number of renewals, conversions and several professed sanctification. I baptized 19, 23 received into the church. The most wonderful meeting I was ever in. People fell in the floor and some writhed like serpents, some cried out until they were released from the devil. Some fell in the road, one seemed to be off in a trance four or five hours. The church seemed to be greatly edified and blessed.

*Oct. 7, 1905.* Quite a lot of things have taken place since I last wrote. I preached one sermon in the Cumberland Presbyterian church house (Cleveland), then Bro. Chas. Stalker came and preached four sermons there. Then they very kindly invited us to discontinue there, so Bro. Charlie went to Ohio, and on

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

Sat., Sept. 16th, we pitched our tent and commenced meeting that night without any seats. We have had meeting every night since, and some day meetings. Bro. Lemons, Sr. McCanless and myself have been the preachers. Sat., the 23rd, I went to Wildwood and had three services there, then worked here ever since. We have had several professions and renewals. The Lord is working with us.

I also went to Drygo on the 1st of Oct., preached once. I go to Union Grove tomorrow. Bro. John Lawson brought a cow and gave it to us this morning. God is so wonderful helping and providing in His own way. How softly and carefully I am walking before Him. I feel He is doing so much more for me than I deserve. I am having some expenses that I am falling a little behind with, and I can hardly ask for the means to help me in that as I see Him doing, as I said, more for me than I deserve.

*Sunday, Oct. 8, 1905.* I went to Union Grove and preached one sermon. A dozen or more came to the altar. Quite a giving way to God. I came back home and preached in tent at night to a very large congregation, I suppose more than 500 people. I was so affected for souls that I stopped a time or two and wept in the stand. At the close quite a number came to the altar, and there was such a crowd and so many came that some who did come could find no place, so got lost to view in the crowd, so I guess fell back.

Monday night I preached again at the tent, one came to the altar and got blessed. Tuesday night was rainy and only a few came out, but I delivered the message He gave me. The Lord is still providing. A

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

sack of bran came for the cow and we don't know who sent it. A sack of flour came yesterday, we found it setting on the porch is all we know about it. A nice glass pitcher was given last night by D. N. Coffman. Money is given very often.

*Oct. 16, 1905.* We closed the tent meeting last night with good interest, although the weather was damp and cool. One profession, and others at the altar. The Lord sent us a load of hay for the cow. Had a healing service here for Bro. Murphy.

*Nov. 10, 1905.* Had several meetings at Drygo, Sat. night, Nov. 4th, and Sun. night, Nov. 5, also at Mt. Harmony on Sunday, Nov. 5th. I go to Union Grove today for a few days meetings. Bros. Mitchell and E. A. Way (from Ohio) came to Cleveland Nov. 3, 1905. I fasted 72 hours and prayed and read, beginning Oct. 30, for the work in general.

*Dec. 17, 1905.* This morning I felt a special burden for souls in Central America, and I am not sure yet but Father may have called me to that field as I was at prayer out in the woods. As the call seemed to come, I said, "Yes, Father," and entered into groanings that could not be uttered, and which lasted for several minutes. The country and people are unknown to me, but I'll go if God sends me.

*Jan. 30, 1906.* I arrived home about midnight last night from Camp Creek, N. C. We held a Church assembly there, I acted as the ruling elder and made the minutes of the proceedings. Preached two sermons, anointed five persons, and traveled about 163 miles. The meeting on the whole was noticeable for the love to one another, and the unity. Sunday we

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

observed the sacrament and washing of feet, and this meeting was freighted with the power and presence of the Holy Ghost. Every one who engaged, and most of those who were spectators, were bathed in tears, showing the sacredness of the occasion.

*Feb. 21, 1906.* I just came home from the above trip. Anointed Bro. M. (Murphy), and left him last night at midnight much better. I went to bed early expecting to get up at midnight and start for home, but it got to raining so bad and being 7 miles from the railroad, it became a question as to whether we (Bro. Lemons and myself) should venture out or not as we had no way to go but on foot. But I could find no rest in my spirit, and the more I prayed the more unrest I felt until I decided to come. Father held up the rain, but our pine torch went out while in the woods and it was very dark. We hurried on in the dark the best we could, falling into gullies, one about waist deep. Arrived at station all right, but the agent could not sell us tickets, so we had to board the train without them, expecting to have to pay full fare, as it was not expected that the conductor could recognize our clergy permits. However, the kind conductor, after an explanation on our part, wishing to help us out, made a rate, but after consideration I asked the conductor if he would have to use deceit in making his reports to help us that way. He replied in the affirmative, upon which I said we would feel better just to pay full fare, so he would not have to lie to accommodate us. He thanked us very politely and accepted the money. I did not have sufficient money to take me home, but Bro. Lemons supplied the lack.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

I had to walk eight miles from one railroad to another in the rain. Part of the time it was so dark I had to crawl across the cattleguards. I am now at home, but very tired. I told Father on the way that I would willingly endure all this hardness if He would only give me a great power in preaching and confirm my work with signs following. While I walked and prayed on this line the dear Spirit manifested Himself so sweetly, upon which I said, "I believe You will do it, Lord." I traveled on this trip about 154 miles. When I left home I did not have enough money to take me through, but as I was hurrying to the train with what I had, trusting God for all, a gentleman handed me some, saying, "a certain gentleman sent it to you." Praise His precious Name. I am billed for a meeting out in the country tonight. Lord, help me.

*Mar. 2, 1906.* Yesterday I cleaned up and fitted up a meeting house, where we opened last night for services for a year, Tuesday and Thursday nights and the 4th Sunday and at night each month. Fair attendance last night for the first and the Lord gave me good liberty, while I preached one sermon. It is on Middle St., here in Cleveland.

I am writing letters today. Recently some good friends in Kansas, led by Mama Cress, sent us a lot of nice things. Me a suit of clothes, overcoat, shirt, 3 collars, one tie, pair of gloves, money purse, six pairs of sox, and Mary some clothes. The Lord is so good to us. Sending aid to us while we work for Him. Praise Him. Dear Mama Cress sent me a fine Bible, just the kind I have been praying for for over

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

a year. I think the Lord aims for me to preach on for a while, and I'm going to do my very best by His help. I'll be off again tomorrow.

*Mar. 11, 1906.* Came home today from Union Grove. Preached 4 sermons there and one at Harmony. The Sunday School talks I made and three sermons a day besides almost exhaust me. But I promised the Lord if He will help me like He did yesterday with such joy and victory, that I'll preach as long as I live. I always have good large congregations out there at Union Grove. Traveled about thirty-two miles.

*Mar 20, 1906.* I got an organ put in our mission here in the city, to cost \$25.00, and we pay for it at 50¢ per week, or rent it as long as we want it at the same price, 50¢ per week. I preached at the mission tonight as usual. Three came to the altar. First altar call I have made. God give us souls.

I went to Bro. J. H. Simpson's at Charleston and stayed last night. He was in bed suffering much. I prayed for him and he became easy and rested till about midnight. During the time of his severe suffering I was awakened, I thought by Sister Simpson, but she said it was not her, so it must have been an Angel of the Lord, for I seemed to hear the words distinctly to get up and come in and pray for Jake, for he is suffering severely. I arose and dressed and went in, and he was suffering severely, so I prayed for him again and he eased off while I prayed, then went to sleep and slept till morning. Praise God. I traveled about 30 miles on this trip.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*May 5.* Preached at the mission tonight. Bro. Bryant and family came last night and I spent the day with him looking for a home for him. I had a peculiar experience about a dun for \$2.45 that I thought I had paid when I bought the goods. I surely did, but I expect I'll have to pay it to satisfy the parties. I'd rather pay it twice than to leave any chance for reflection.

*July 27.* Up this morning full of love. Had a great meeting last night. I preached. Have been 10 professions. One came in the altar, then went and hunted up a sister to pray for her. She did not get through, but it was a good step.

*July 29.* Yesterday God gave me a glorious message and allowed me to soar away in the Spirit while delivering it. At the close a precious brother gave a good testimony, but was carried over the line, and spoiled the service. I refuse fanaticism, so I closed the service rather abruptly to speak to him to save him and the meeting. Thank God, he heard me and now appears very teachable. God gave us a precious service last night. I was used as the messenger. Large audience. They were held attentively by the Spirit until the altar call was made, when 17 or more fell at the altar, and the wails and groans and cries for mercy reminded me of the groans and wails of the damned. I believe two professions. Awful conviction. Shouts and screams and three or four stretched on the floor. At times it seemed they were almost dying. Dear Bro. Bryant was so under the burdens that he fell two or three times and suffered untold agonies. I was able to help him to our boarding place late in

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

the night. This morning at break of day I was aroused by a brother calling my name and saying he could hold it no longer. He wanted to tell me he was sanctified. He is bearing the fruits of one having the experience. This is Sunday. Three services to hold. The cry of my heart is, "Lord help us, and keep Thy hand upon us and the people and have Thy way."

*July 30, 1906.* Praise God. A large crowd gathered yesterday and the Lord gave me a burning, humble message, which was given out in glorious humility and victory. When we made the altar call 15 came in. Some got through. Preached again last night, to a small audience due to rain. 9 came to altar. Only three in the house who did not come. Heavy burdens on three of the brethren today. One woman left the house to go and make restitution. Others made confessions. We are quite sure others will have to make confessions and restitutions before they get through. Bro. Bryant is sick and his wife is sick, and sent for him, and I don't know what we will do.

*Aug. 1.* I preached Monday night, also last night. The interest seems to be increasing. Yesterday we set the altar, had no preaching, but witnessing, and the people came to the altar at intervals during the service. Last night after I preached I made the altar call, and climbed upon the pulpit and sat there and watched the people as they came and filled the altar. The Lord gave victory. One lady arose from her seat, went and confessed to some in congregation, then fell at the altar,

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Aug.* 20. Just closed an 11-days meeting at Oakland with about 27 professions and some sanctified. Organized church. Baptized 7. Preached 10 sermons. Just been home a few minutes, will go again to another place in a few minutes. Organized Sunday School. Infidel converted, burned his books.

*Sept.* 18, 1906. Having good meetings at Oak Grove. Some professions. Preached 5 sermons. The Lord has been wonderfully helping me to lay out the truth. Bro. Lemons is with me now. Bro. Bryant was with me yesterday. The Lord is revealing our inheritance among them that are sanctified, the Gifts of the Spirit, or at least it looks that way now.

*Oct.* 4. Did a washing today for my wife and preached a funeral sermon.

*Oct.* 13. Preached at tent here in town.

*Oct.* 18. Preached at tent at night. Altar service followed.

*Oct.* 19. 1906. A son came to our house about 6 P. M. Mary wants to name him Milton. Bro. McCannless preached for me at tent.

*Oct.* 21. I write at 11:30 P. M. since coming home after a wonderful day's work to me. I preached last night at Oak Grove, and preached one sermon there today. Preached one sermon to large crowd at lake, where I baptized three. Then came home and preached at night to a large congregation. God gave me the hearts of the people to a great extent. Quite a number of strong men came forward, begged for me to pray for them and said they were going to pray for themselves until they got saved. Three profes-

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

sions, besides a good work done. Wife is getting along pretty well, baby too.

*Oct. 22.* Preached in tent tonight in tears and prayed with much weeping, under a great burden feeling that souls would be lost.

*Dec. 31, 1906.* Preached Sat. night and Sunday morning at our own house. Two sermons. This closes another year's work. I did the best I could, although it is not as much as I would like. Preached 196 sermons, anointed 17 for healing, all but one got well, and he resorted to medical aid. Baptized 15 and traveled about 2646 miles.

By the help of the Lord I want to do much more the coming year. I am praying for more power and ability in every way, including means for expenses, so I will not have to spare any time from the Lord's service from lack of means.

*Jan. 17, 1907.* I have been deprived of writing for ten days. On the 9th inst. I went to Union Grove to attend the (Second) Annual Assembly. While there I delivered 6 discourses and preached 2 sermons. I filled the executive office and directed the services during the whole four days. I am sure God gave me special ability by the Holy Ghost. The workers were all full of love and submission. I anointed and we prayed for 10 persons while we were there for healing. God honored His Word and sent His blessings.

*Jan. 23.* I was called up last night near midnight to go and pray, and anoint little Bessie Simpson. I was called for her again today. Both times she seemed

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

much relieved. I received a call this evening to preach and conduct a funeral service tomorrow.

*Feb. 20, 1907.* Came back home last evening from Ga., where I went last Sat. Preached two sermons and one funeral sermon. Was called to stay at a place on account of sickness, on Monday night in a little log hut, very open and weather very cold. Small place, only two beds and we had to take it by turns going to bed. I had walked 10 or 12 miles that day, conducted the funeral services and done without dinner, but the Lord sustained me and blessedly helped in power and delivery.

*Feb. 18.* Have been called up several times lately in the night to pray for and wait on the sick. Sat. night I was called up about 11 o'clock by a young man who was so under conviction that he could not go to sleep. I invited him in and gave him religious instruction and prayed for him. He said he was willing to do anything to get right with God. He gave me a box of cocaine, which had been a curse to him. I put it in the fire. He said he had some straightening out to do and promised to do it and go all the way, so I bid him good night and departed.

I preached at Oak Grove yesterday, and preached last night at a cottage in a suburb of this city. We are planning and arranging to build a church house here in town as soon as possible.

*Mar. 5.* On Feb. 20 I went to Chattanooga to engage in a revival meeting. Preached 8 sermons and anointed one.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

*Apr. 1, 1907.* Yesterday being the 5th Sunday I was home all day. We have been out of money several days, our food supplies ran short, but we had a good Easter dinner, and while we were thanking God for His blessings \$2 arrived from California. Then we shed tears of gratitude and praised God. This life of faith, O, how glorious, when we just know it is God who supplies us!

*May 13.* This is Monday morning. Preached one sermon at Union Grove yesterday. Came home last evening so I could be here this morning to assist in the commencement of the building of Bro. Bryant's house and the meeting house.

*June 14, 1907.* Returned home today from Birmingham, Ala., where I have been for a week in a meeting with Bro. M. M. Pinson. Glorious results. Speaking in other tongues by the Holy Ghost.

*July 2.* On the 28th ult. received a very pressing call to the mountains on account of the sickness of a young man. Providences hindered my going the next day, so the next day following, I, with Bro. Bryant, boarded the train, riding to the end of the route. We then commenced to ascend up the mountain roads and trails, walked a distance of 5 or 6 miles, came to the little settlement of timber (ties, wood and logs) cutters. We passed three or four little low plank houses, saw one man who had cut himself with the ax so he could not work. The next house, they said, was where the sick man was. Just room enough between the mountains for an ox wagon, and once in a while a little extension where the houses were built.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

We came to the house, greeted the family, who were very "proud" to see us. I sat down by the side of the bed and was keeping the flies off the sick man, when he came to himself and recognized me, but by the time Bro. Bryant had spoken to him he was gone again. This was the last time he ever seemed to notice anything. We held meeting with his family and friends who came in, and the next morning the man died. We shaved, washed and dressed him, and held funeral service, but were compelled to leave before he was buried.

*July 3.* Pitched the tent in South Cleveland and commenced the meeting the same night. Bro. J. H. Withrow is helping me, besides Bryant, Trim, Simpsons and others. Preached introductory sermon.

*July 4, 1907.* Meeting afternoon and night. I preached at night to a full tent. Good start for meeting.

*July 11.* Preached one sermon last night and one the night before at tent. Night before last there were sixteen in the altar and we had a fine meeting. Last night the wicked spirits seemed to press hard upon us at the last and made it very hard. This afternoon I preached a short sermon and again one at night. We had a glorious service and the Lord gave us eight professions after they cried with loud voices and gave up sin.

*July 18.* Held two meetings yesterday and last night. Bro. Spurling did the preaching. I made the altar call and 12 or 15 came, and some professed again before I concluded the altar call. Seven professions.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

*July 20.* Meeting at tent last night. 4 professions. I did the preaching.

*July 21.* Meeting at tent last night. A wonderful meeting. Shouting, praying, weeping and singing, embracing, showing much love, people getting reclaimed, fired up and converted. 9 professions.

*July 22.* Yesterday was the most wonderful time in my experience. I preached about one hour and a half, after which 18 joined the church, and were given the right hand of fellowship, amid great rejoicing, with tears and shouts, etc.

*July 29, 1907.* I believe yesterday and last night until near midnight was the greatest day of my life. Preached 3 sermons and baptized 9. But I am completely exhausted physically. No, not but what I am up at 5:30 (A. M.) and attending some business, but I am very much worn. God make me equal to every emergency. I had the whole work, that is, there were no ministers to help me, but such victory and boldness at every service, and in the water. Yes, I preached a short sermon at the water. Received 14 into the Church. All glory to God. Conviction fell heavy at the tent and at the water. Strong men could hardly hold up under the power of God.

*Aug. 7.* Meeting last night. I was there but not well and Bro. Bryant preached. One profession. I feel much better today.

I was accosted on the street this morning on account of a challenge I had made concerning being free from sin through the power of Christ. He said he did not believe a man could live without sin in

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

this world and accused me of sinning every day. I told him kindly that I was living free from sin and asked him if he could find a blot on my life. He said he could not, but he did not believe, etc. I told him kindly that his unbelief did not change the Bible nor the lives of those who were living free from sin. He referred to what I had said, that preachers, or any who sinned, were on their road to hell. I told him I gave my judgment on that from a Bible standpoint, "He that sinneth is of the devil." I asked him if those who were of the devil were not on their road to the devil's country. He was about through, as it seemed, a crowd had gathered and another man came in and took me to the 7th chapter of Romans, which I was very much delighted with. For I told him that was evidently Paul's experience while yet under the law.

*Aug. 10.* Took down the tent yesterday, took it to Blue Springs and put it up, and had meeting last night. I preached the introductory sermon. I came home this morning, aim to go to Union Grove this evening to commence a revival there. I leave the tent with Bro. Lemons.

*Aug. 19, 1907.* Just returned from Union Grove, where we held a revival for 8 days. I preached 11 sermons. 14 professions and others helped. One received the baptism with the Holy Ghost and spoke with other tongues. Brothers Wash. Simpson and Will Tallent continue the meeting and I go to Blue Springs tonight, D. V., to assist Bro. Lemons with tent.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

*Sept.* 26, I have just got in from completing the new church house, and cleaning up around it. 5:30 P. M. Have just taken off my old work clothes and put on my nice ones, and knelt down and prayed and thanked God. I can see the top of the house from where I'm sitting in my room at home. The carpet will probably be here to put down tomorrow. We are going over to try the new lamps, and trim them up tonight, D. V.

*Sept.* 29. The long looked for day for the dedication of the new church has come and gone. Three services today. I preached the dedicatory sermon, made the statement and cost, which was \$1093.67, and took up the collections, which amounted to \$453.80. Then I offered the dedicatory prayer, about 4 o'clock P. M. Bro. Spurling preached at night. The whole day has been a real victory and success.

*Oct.* 7. Organized Sunday School yesterday at new church with 92 scholars enrolled. Bro. Lemons preached the sermon afterwards. 2 professions. I preached last night to a packed house. They sat around me so thick on the platform I could scarcely move. When I made the altar call it was quickly filled with seekers. So crowded we could work only with much difficulty, but there were two professions and several sanctified. No meeting today nor tonight, except the Sunday School committees meet tonight.

*Oct.* 25, 1907. Last Monday I left home, bound for the back mountains and regions of Jeffries Hell. I arrived home last night. I walked about 60 miles. Found people very destitute of both the Gospel and

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

this world's goods. A great field of labor, much of it unoccupied by a gospel messenger. I preached 2 sermons.

*Nov. 19.* Just came home last night from the Tellico mountains, where I have been for a week holding meetings. Some good work done, the Spirit was present every service, at one service in a special manner. While I was preaching some laughed, about all cried, and one fell off his seat and just bellowed out in good fashion. Everyone present touched. I think every one in the house came to the altar. I was very calm, but surely the signs of God's presence were manifest. I preached ten sermons on this trip. I am in quite a financial strait just now, but I believe God will help me out some way.

*Dec. 26.* Held meetings day and night all week so far. The Holy Ghost has flashed the light upon us wonderfully. I have done all the preaching. Preached 8 sermons up to 3 P. M. today. Yesterday the church gave us a pleasant surprise in the way of Christmas gifts. Rocking chair, provisions and money. Nearly \$25.00. I suppose 75 or 100 came in on us carrying their gifts. We crowded them into the house and had a few talks, viz., presentation speeches and one of acceptance and appreciation, and a prayer.

*Dec. 30, 1907.* Held meetings day and night. Conducted the Sunday School, meetings and Bible study yesterday. Four professions last night. Have preached 5 sermons since last writing.

*Oct. 18, 1908.* I am very tired and much worn with the toils today and last night, but I have the pleasure of knowing I have done my duty. Had a

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

glorious meeting last night. Much power manifested. Several at altar. The meeting this afternoon, divine healing service, was glorious and victorious. After I preached I think 13 came forward for healing. The power fell as we anointed and prayed for them, and some said they were instantly healed. I believe it was the finest service I ever held on that line.

*Nov. 10.* I went to Chattanooga on Monday, Nov. 2, and remained till Sat. Preached 8 sermons. I was here at home for Saturday night and Sunday. Sunday the meeting hardly broke after Sunday School commenced at 9:30 A. M., until about 10 at night. No preaching in the first service after Sunday School. We knelt to pray and before we ever arose from our knees the power fell, people talking and praying in tongues, and while yet on my knees I made the altar call, and part of that was in tongues. The altar was filled and some fell under the power and were wrought on very much by the Spirit. Very many manifestations.

At about the close of the prayer a brother came to me and asked for healing for his baby. A chair was placed for him, he sat down with it, and we gathered around him to anoint it and pray. The others did the praying, but I anointed it with oil, and I could do but little else but cry and groan under agonizing cries while our hands were upon it. From this there followed, I suppose, 15 or 20, one and two at a time, who came for healing. I could do but little else than anoint and lay my hands on the patients and cry, while the other brethren prayed. Some testified to

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

instant relief, while others made no statements at all, but the power was there greatly.

One handkerchief was laid in the chair, anointed and prayed over, and sent to one who was sick. I will add that she was at the meeting at night. This work continued until dark and the people were gathering for the night service. Some of us had eaten no dinner, so we slipped out a few minutes and took some refreshment. When I returned the house was packed and I had barely room to stand while I preached.

The climax of the day reached at night when a brother suddenly shouted out at the top of his voice and the power fell so extensively that almost instantly the whole congregation arose to a standing position, and I think 200 people were shouting, leaping, clapping their hands and talking and praising God in tongues all at once. The demonstrations were wonderful. The altar was full of seekers. 2 Sermons.

*Nov. 26, 1908. Eleven P. M.* On the 10th of the month I left home for Chattanooga. Had a wonderful meeting there that night. Preached 2 sermons there. Then on the 12th I went to Memphis, Tenn., 310 miles, to a Pentecostal convention. While there I preached 10 sermons. Organized the church there, helped to ordain one Bro. (John B.) Goins, of Florence, Ala. This brings into the work very soon several churches, also bids fair to get a number of churches of the same body in S. C., and one or more in China. Several received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, some sanctified and some converted. The fire fell the second service, and one man rose right up

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

while I was preaching and received the Holy Ghost. And the remarkable part of that meeting was that the last part of the text was preached by the Holy Ghost by His own demonstrations by a number of people under the Spirit performing their part instead of by words from my mouth. Glorious meetings.

Nov. 26. I came to Chattanooga on the 24th, then on home yesterday. Had meeting at the church here last night. Had a wonderful time again. During my sermon I broke down and went to crying, and the Holy Ghost caught up Homer, my own son, and he went to preaching in tongues until he and I and others fell under deep groans and weeping and praying. This continued for some length of time, which was really demonstrating the last part of my text, but afterwhile I was able to finish my sermon and close the meeting.

Today, now, has been a wonderful day. Thanksgiving day. Commenced meeting at 10 A. M. Had singing, preaching and testimonies until noon, then just outside the house we spread a great dinner. Then we came in, sang, took up the offering, and then continued the testimonies. In the midst we received 35 into the church, resumed the testimonies, and then received 2 more into the church. Then at night we received 8 more, making 45 in all. To describe the services would not be possible. Wonderful, but that does not tell it. Songs, shouts, speaking in tongues, giving right hand of fellowship, testimonies, tears of thanksgiving, preaching. Well I can't tell it. I conducted all the services. Preached two short sermons. Praise the Lord.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Dec.* 19. I just arrived home night before last after an absence of about 3 weeks holding a meeting at Sobel, Tenn., about 40 miles N. W. of Nashville. 6 professions and 9 received the baptism with the Holy Ghost. While there I preached 23 sermons. Bro. White and Sister Clyde Cotton were helpers with me there. The Lord gave us great liberty and victory. Came to Chattanooga Thursday evening, where I preached one sermon. We had some hardships to undergo at the meeting near Sobel, but only count them as light afflictions. I am home again now as far as I know until after the holidays and the Annual Assembly.

*Dec.* 19. Nearly 12 at night. Just home from church. The first night I came home I heard of some trouble in the church, and I came upstairs, but not to sleep until just a little nap just before day. I feel tonight's great meeting is a result of that night of prayer. God gave us wonderful victory. One sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost and spoke in tongues a good deal. One or two converted. Great victory among the saints. I don't know how to describe the meeting.

*Dec.* 28, 1908. Commenced a ten days Bible school at the church house. Preached at night.

*Jan.* 2, 1909. Held a church business meeting and council to consider the case of J. H. Simpson, who has been causing us trouble by division and offenses, and contentions for several months. After considerable persuasion on our part I finally could bear it no longer. I fell on my knees and prayed and cried, and my

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

wife cried and prayed and others did the same, after which I got up and went to him, took his hand and with many tears and heart-rending cries I bid him goodbye, and told him we would meet at the judgment, and I wanted to part with no malice or hatred but with love and pity.

After this scene the church took action and excluded him on the charge brought against him, Rom. 16:17.

On top of this action God gave us a wonderful meeting at night. Tongues and interpretations, much demonstration and power. House was crowded. Among others, my son Homer gave a message in tongues, which was interpreted to mean, "Jesus is coming soon. Get ready. Those who are not ready are going to hell," etc. The power of intercessory prayer fell on me and I fell off my seat and commenced groaning and praying in tongues and strong crying and tears.

*Jan. 3.* Taught a Sunday School class. Held meeting afternoon and at night. One received the baptism with the Holy Ghost. House crowded. Wonderful meetings. A large ball of fire was seen pass across the front of the church house outside. Another sign was seen in the heavens. Bro. Woodworth, from Va., was with us, and preached. I cannot describe the power and demonstrations in the night meeting before the preacher arrived.

*Jan. 4.* Taught the Bible school all day. Meeting at night. The Spirit gave the interpretation of two or three short messages through me for the first, clear.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

One saved from sin. Great power and demonstrations. Bible school was wonderful, too. Homer is wonderfully used by the Holy Ghost. Preached one sermon.

*Jan.* 7. Assembly opened today. I act as clerk and chairman. Harmonious action all day.

*Jan.* 8. I led the meeting last night and tonight. No one preached tonight, but a wonderful meeting. 3 baptized with the Holy Ghost, 1 profession. Some healed. Wonderful. Glory.

*Jan.* 9. Church meeting and assembly. I was selected as general superintendent of all ministers and churches by the Assembly, and moderator for the assembly for another year. Glorious meeting at night. One saved.

*Jan.* 10. Taught Sunday School class. Delivered address, and ordained two bishops and 5 deacons, and commissioned three evangelists. Wonderful meetings afternoon. Received 11 into the church. Tonight the house was packed and people stood for hours. As I made altar call 20 or more came in. The day's fruit was 4 converted, and 4 baptized with the Holy Ghost. Wonderful. The ordination service was wonderful and powerful. Glory to Jesus.

*Jan.* 13. Held ministerial council. Meetings at night. Some healed and some converted.

*Jan.* 18. I was unanimously selected pastor for another year by the church at Cleveland, Sat. night. Yesterday I taught Sunday School class, and preached afternoon and at night. 2 sermons. The Lord gave me wonderful messages. House crowded, altar packed. I preached with great victory. Cried

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

during altar service. Numbers of old men seeking the Baptism of the Holy Ghost.

*Jan. 28.* 7 of us went out in the country, had a prayer service with a blind girl. We felt that the Spirit taught us some good lessons in battling with demons. We afterward prayed in another room, and I was very much exercised in prayer, intercession and groanings. Also, after we started I got down in the road again under the same agonizing cries, but not quite so severe. We held a church business meeting at night. I acted as moderator. Business transacted with love and harmony.

*Feb. 1, 1909.* Weather has been very cold for a few days. Held meeting Sat. night, taught a Sunday School class yesterday, held meeting yesterday afternoon and last night. Not so large attendance as usual on account of cold. I preached 3 sermons. J. H. Simpson is still giving trouble and doing much harm. God have mercy on him, and pity him. He has written me some very sharp, cutting letters, making threats, etc., and demands \$66, the amount he and his wife and father put in the (church) house when it was built.

*Feb. 7.* Held Sunday School, taught a class. Meeting afternoon and at night. Preached 2 sermons. The Lord gave us wonderful meetings. Tongues and the interpretations. Homer is being used wonderfully, with others. Several in altar. 1 baptized with the Holy Ghost. Glory! Glory! Glory!

*Feb. 11.* Two days ago I went to the mountains to help Bros. Mitchell and Bryant give out a lot of pre-

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

sents to the poor children and to preach to all who came. I suppose there were at least 700 people there. When I got to the station there was no one to meet me, so I had a two hours walk in the rain and mud and carried a sack of Testaments across my shoulder. Yesterday was bright and nice, though the wind was cool. About 500 children were made glad because of the gifts of toys, nuts, candy, etc. The older people were given Bibles, Testaments, and books. I came home last night and preached here. 2 sermons.

*Feb. 16.* Last night after supper, we, with Bro. Bryant who had just come home, were singing. We heard Homer, my sixteen year old son, upstairs in agonizing prayer. We soon left off the singing and went upstairs. Homer was caught away under the power and control of the Spirit. He had been agonizing in prayer, when suddenly he arose on his knees and quoted the text: "If ye love me, keep my commandments, and I will pray the Father and he will give you another Comforter," etc., in a tongue, which was interpreted by Bro. Bryant. From the text he preached a sermon in a foreign language, then he made his altar call, and it appeared that numbers came forward, and began to get saved. Then he went through great ecstacies of joy over the salvation of souls. Pen cannot describe the scene. The language was clear and distinct. Others in the town are frequently caught away in the Spirit in a similar way. While the devil is raging God is blessedly working. Sick are being healed, devils cast out, etc., etc.

*Feb. 19.* I am fasting now for two or three days, waiting on the Lord for His best.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

*Feb.* 20. Meeting at night. Several messages given in tongues and the Holy Spirit gave the interpretations through me. Wonderful meeting, 15 or more came into the altar. One profession and one baptized with Holy Ghost. House full of people. Luther Richard, Homer Tomlinson, Jesse Trim preached in tongues as the Spirit gave utterance.

*Mar.* 8, 1909. I led the meeting last Wednesday night. Several messages given in tongues and the Holy Spirit used me to give the interpretations. The Spirit fell on the congregation and they shouted, praised God, stood up, and, well, it is indescribable. Several in the altar. I taught a Sunday School class yesterday morning. Held meeting afternoon. Just had a sermon, but it seemed to be very impressive. Had another wonderful meeting again last night. Testimonies, shouts, praises, messages in tongues with the interpretations, sermon and altar service. During the sermon messages were given at intervals in tongues, and I gave the interpretations, and continued right on with the discourse without the least bit of confusion. It was indeed wonderful. The Spirit indicated that workers were to go out from this place North, East, South and West, and said, "Separate unto me those whom I want for the work whereunto I have called them." Only Bro. Castrett was personated, saying, "I will be with you and make you a success." I preached 3 sermons. The book of Acts is being reproduced.

*Mar.* 10. Held meeting at night. Several messages in tongues, and the Lord used me to interpret.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

The Holy Ghost gave Bro. Tom McLain a special message of encouragement. Wonderful meetings.

*Mar. 11.* Bro. R. E. Winsett is teaching a singing school here at the church, and giving my children training at home.

*Mar. 16.* This is Tuesday. The meeting Sat. night was not well attended on account of the bad weather. But I preached a short sermon. Sunday morning I taught Sunday School class.

Sunday afternoon the house was full. I preached, using a map of the world I had prepared last week.

Sunday night I preached to a crowded house.

Afternoon while I was preaching some messages were given in tongues and I gave the interpretations. These fitted in just right. At night some messages were given in tongues and I gave the interpretation. One was to Flavius Lee. In giving the interpretation I knelt down right before him, and as the message was given he fell off the chair and was very much affected. Sister Clyde Cotton gave the message in tongues. I must say, too, that last Sunday evening the Holy Ghost, through Sr. Clyde, gave me a special message which lasted about three hours. Bro. Bryant came in during the time and gave part of the interpretations. I understood a good deal of it. He was showing and telling me something of my future work. Told me of several countries I was to carry the Gospel to, besides a lot of work in the U. S. and all America. Also gave blessings and encouragement to my wife and children. Last night I preached at a

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

private house on the opposite side of town. I expect to go to Chattanooga this evening.

*Apr. 6. (Westfield, Ind.)* Was with mother, I believe, all day.

*Apr. 7.* Went to mid-week meeting at Chester. I went to Indianapolis to hold meetings at the Pentecostal mission for a few days. Stayed with Will Sawyer, preached six sermons there.

*Apr. 14.* I talked a few words with mother and Let last evening over the phone and told them good-bye.

*Apr. 15, 1909.* I arrived at Florence, Ala., where I began a meeting at once with brother John B. Goins. Continued there 11 days. Sister Clyde Cotton came two days after I arrived and helped me through the meeting. About 12 or more special miraculous cases of healing. 2 professions, 4 received the Holy Ghost, some restored, 4 received the gifts of healing. Completed the organization of the church of God, ordained 3 deacons. The Lord gave us some wonderful meetings. At Florence He gave me \$15 and some stationery.

*Apr. 26.* Held meeting last night until nearly 12 and then boarded the train for home. Stopped at Chattanooga a little while to see Bro. Lemons. Arrived at home about 5 P.M. While at Florence, Ala., I preached 20 sermons.

*Apr. 28.* I started for Tampa, Fla. Home long enough to counsel my dear wife and children and some of the church and exhort them to continue steadfast in the faith. While on train I was taken

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

very sick with bloody flux. Bro. T. L. McLain was with me. When we arrived in Atlanta I was so bad I could hardly sit up and it was past 9 at night. We finally got to the home of Sr. Sexton, where they prayed for me and I was healed. We came on that night and arrived at Tampa, Fla., at 6 P. M. the following day, Apr. 29. Commenced in tent meeting the same night.

*May 10. This is Monday morning.* Have held meetings in the tent every day and night since above date here in Tampa. The dear Lord is giving us blessed victory. The saints are getting freedom that they have been deprived of because of being held down by their leaders. Yesterday was wonderful. But little intermission between services. I did not get to rest until after midnight. Preached three times. The tent was about full last night. Many very serious. Some in altar. One received the Holy Ghost yesterday. A gentleman down under the power when we left last night. Bro. McLain is a good helper. Is on the floor here by my side under the power of intercession now, almost like the agonies of death. He has just now broken out in tongues.

I can hardly describe the meeting yesterday. Glory to Jesus. God is now burdening my heart for the means so I can get the company together as soon as possible that God is preparing, so we can stay together. Am receiving more invitations to work. Have preached 9 more sermons.

*Feb. 16, 1911. This early in the morning.* We left Cocoanut Grove and Miami last night at 7 o'clock on the steamship Miami for Nassau, Bahama Islands.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

We are on the steamer plowing the waves of the deep blue sea this morning toward Nassau. I have not seen our band this morning, only Bro. Cecil, but we are all right. Am going farther and farther away from my precious wife and children. God bless them. One more sermon.

*Feb. 18.* We arrived in Nassau Thursday, Feb. 16th, at noon. Bro. Evans met us at the landing. We had but little trouble getting through the custom house, except we had to pay one pound as duty on the tent. Had a street meeting the same night and every night since. Some at altar tonight. There is need for much work here and on the out islands. Blacks and whites all come to meeting together.

*Feb. 19.* Near midnight. Our first Sunday in Nassau. Held eight services by dividing out some. I preached 6 sermons. We held street services where some knelt for prayer and professed religion in the middle of the street. One received the baptism.

*Feb. 24.* We pitched our tent in a beautiful place on the sea shore and have commenced the meetings. Holding meetings at other places in town every night. Large crowds on streets and at tent. Several in altar last night. God is moving. Our family worship this morning lasted for two hours, or more. Had a band practice in tent also. Several of us in agonizing prayers and soul travail. Several of us stayed in tent last night. Some opposition and threats, but we are going right on by the help of the Lord. Preached 3 sermons.

*Feb. 26. Sunday night after services.* Preached 3 more sermons. Held 9 services today in Nassau. I

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

was in only 4 of them. We are making good impressions on the people apparently. The work is moving on nicely.

*Mar. 4, 1911.* Three services a day all the week. I have been preaching both at the market in the open air and at the tent. Have been marching down the streets beating the drum, then beating it lightly at the street services while the organ was playing, and during singing. Then after the close of the street service would march to the tent and beat the drum and collect the crowd. The audiences at the tent are getting very attentive and much subdued under the power of the Gospel. Preached 6 sermons.

*Mar. 6. This is Monday morning.* Held services yesterday at tent and the Sponge Exchange, the market shed and on the streets. 6 services. I preached at tent last night to a large congregation, probably not less than a thousand people. I dismissed the congregation and quite a number retired, but seekers began to drop in the altar. Others kept dropping in as the power fell and several were seized with violent jerking. Some fell and were very much exercised under the power of the Spirit. Some were converted, some sanctified, but I don't know that any really got through to the baptism. We finally closed the service about 11 o'clock. Some left under the power. Many people were very serious. We prayed at home till near 1 o'clock. 3 more sermons.

*Mar. 7. Tuesday morning.* Two of our band are leaving this morning, Esthil Cecil and Marion Whidden. The battle here is on and it is hard to give them

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

up right now when they are needed so much, but God will not forsake me.

I preached last night I suppose to about 2000 people. Some converted, and one baptized with the Holy Ghost. The cry of my heart is, O Lord, make me able for the emergency here. I tried for half an hour, I think, last night, after I dismissed, to get the people to leave the tent. Considering the pack and press of people, and the kind of people we have to deal with here we had excellent order. God is giving great victory right over discouragements and oppositions. Praise Him. Things at home are going on very well.

*Mar. 14. This is early in the morning.* I was very tired when I came in last night. Sunday night was quite a service. It was thought I preached to more than 200 people. Big crowd last night, too. 2 received the baptism yesterday. Power on some at the altar last night, and Sunday night also. Sometimes the large crowds are hard to handle. I have to stand where I can look over the entire congregation besides preaching for an hour. Preached 4 more sermons.

*Mar. 22.* On Tuesday evening, Mar. 17, at 3:30, a party of nine of us, myself, J. W. Buckalew, B. Prom, Roy Miller, C. M. Padgett, E. Haynes, Mrs. Haynes, Lulu Williams and Flora E. Bower, embarked on the schooner H. J. C., a sailboat of 15 tons capacity, the Ragged Island mail boat, under Capt. Horace Wilson, bound for Ragged Island.

Friday night we had a very rough sea. The little bark plunged and pitched, and at times even the jib

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

pole and whole front plowed beneath the waves, but always came out uninjured.

The people of Ragged Island are very kind to us and bring in food of different kinds, grits meal, bread and other things. We hold the services at night in a little chapel owned by some kind of Baptists. Then there is the "Church of England" house, and a "Plymouth Brethren Hall." The first night after I preached 3 of the Plymouth brethren withheld me sharply and accused me of preaching damnable doctrine, but I gave them the rope until I saw them hang themselves beautifully. We had prayer and closed the service with victory in spite of the trial on their part for controversy. Last night the services went off smoothly.

*Mar. 26. High noon.* Just returned to my room from a formal native Sunday service. Very cold and formal, but they showed us profound respect. We are to have the service tonight. When we came here we found the island dry and suffering for want of rain. We felt such a sympathy for the people. Once while in prayer I felt an intensity in my heart and prayed for rain. Others prayed for rain and the rain came and refreshed the parched island.

Before leaving Nassau brother E. M. Evans insisted on us bringing with us cooking utensils and a supply of food. In praying about it, I told the Lord I felt queer about doing that, and told Him I felt like trusting Him. We brought enough to do us on the boat, and it is wonderful how the natives have brought us supplies until we have fared almost sumptuously. Bread, grits, cocoanuts, watermelon, peas, eggs,

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

chicken, peanuts, fish, sugar, cakes, beans, and other things.

Last night before retiring our band spent nearly two hours in weeping, thanking God, and in prayer. We felt so thankful for the supplies that our Father sent in by the natives. It is very interesting to see the men and women, as well as the children, come to meeting barefooted, and many of them with jewelry hanging to their ears and rings on their fingers. We are doing our best for them, giving them tracts, gospels, besides the singing, preaching and praying. The wind is strong now, and unless it abates we will not be able to get off tomorrow. The will of the Lord be done.

*Mar. 30, 1911. Now on Long Island.* We were up early on the morning of the 28th. Most of the folks on Ragged Island were out to see us off. They carried our luggage to the landing, only about 100 yards. As we arrived there we opened the organ, and sang, and read Acts 20:28-38 and 2 Cor. 13:11, and had prayer. After prayer we formed a line, and all the natives passed by and we took them by the hand, and many a "God bless you" was said. We then stepped on the little boat that was to carry us out to the schooner, "H. J. C." As we started off we sang, "God be with you till we meet again." The last "handkerchief waves" were given and we were gone.

Goodby, Ragged Island, maybe forever, but we felt a sweet assurance that we had been faithful and the gospel had been preached to them as a witness.

We took our instruments, band and organ, and went down on the street and held a nice service at

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

7 o'clock. 200 or more gathered to hear as we played, sang, prayed, and preached. A gentleman volunteered to take up a collection for us, because they were so well pleased.

When we told the natives what we were here for, quite a number rejoiced and said, "happy, happy," and bowed, and twinkled their eyes. They commenced bringing in food last evening, and again this morning before I arose from sleep. We slept on the floor on our blankets, and the Lord refreshed us very much. Mrs. Haynes is sick, but all the balance are feeling fine. We are shut away from the outside world completely, but it is all for Jesus. No religious work here except Catholics, and the natives.

*Apr. 1, 1911.* We were very kindly invited to hold our service in a hall last night, and it was filled to overflowing. The Lord gave us a very pleasant service again. The natives seem to appreciate us even more than they did at Ragged Island. They bring us food of all kinds they have. Chicken, eggs, sweet potatoes, crabs, onions, beans, peas, watermelon, papayas, grits, sugar, etc. I have learned to eat crabs and lobster.

I was very much in wonder when I first came on the island for when I would salute, or greet them, and ask, "how are you?" they would answer, "so and so." I don't know yet what they mean by it. An old native told me this morning that they were well pleased with our message of love, and that nothing of the kind had ever been brought to them before. They listen very attentively, and show the utmost re-

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

spect to us and the gospel. They grind their own grits on hand mills, and it is not infrequent that we see "two women grinding at the mill." The days are very hot, but the nights are more pleasant.

*Apr. 3.* This is Monday morning, just after breakfast. Sunday is over, with its blessings. The gospel had been gradually having its effect on the people from the very beginning. Yesterday afternoon about 50 or more knelt for prayer, and a spirit of weeping came over quite a number of them. No apparent results were reached, however, except a good interest manifest. Last night the house was crowded, and I preached with nothing more than ordinary unction, and not extra liberty. At the close I did not know how to make an altar call, as there was no room, so I just said, all that want to kneel for prayer, just find a place to pray the best you can. They began to kneel and we began to pray, when presently one fell over and began to scream. This created quite a little stir, soon another fell and another, and another, and on and on until the floor was filled with seekers down under the power.

Some would try to move or help them, and they, too, would fall under the power, and such a time this island had never seen before. Such crying with loud voices, begging for mercy, demonstrations and bodily exercises as even I never saw before, that is, so many at one time. The shrieks, and groans and cries of despair that rended the air at times almost seemed like we were plunged into a cesspool of hell.

The physical operations were so great and so many engaged that the table was moved about until

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

two men took hold of it with a thought of moving it. Just as they did so a wave of power fell and it was with difficulty that they held it up, and were able to stand themselves. The wave finally subsided, and the men moved the table out of the house. Others still kept falling.

Along in the course of the service a man came in almost breathless, and wished to speak with me. I listened as he told me how he and his wife and daughter, 18 years of age, had gone home, and the daughter had fallen at home just like the folks at the meeting. He wanted to know what to do with her, or if he should bring her to the hall. I told him not to be uneasy, that she could remain at home just as well. I saw he was anxious, so I volunteered to go home with him to comfort him. When I arrived I found the young woman lying on the floor crying and screaming. They had her hands tied together with a rope, and her feet tied together. I stayed a few minutes, and returned to the hall. About midnight the father came to the hall all elated and glad, and said his daughter had gotten up and was so happy.

We left the hall a little after midnight, one was still down but quiet as if in a trance. Some saw visions, some were converted, some sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. I don't know all that was done, but to say the least, it was a wonderful meeting, and much good was accomplished. Folks are coming in this morning happy and glad, which is much different from the way they have been.

The scene could not be fully described. Men, women and children were weeping, besides those

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

who were down under the power. Bros. Buckalew and Padgett came in this morning from their journey, and report good times and lacked nothing while away. Don't know yet how long I will remain here. No chance to hear from home, and no chance to send word home. Sacrifice for Jesus. Preached 4 sermons since last record.

*Apr. 12, 1911.* Yesterday was heavy labor. Had a long band practise, and afternoon we took our instruments and marched about three miles to a shade in the road, and we played and sang till a congregation gathered, and we gave them the gospel and tracts. We came back and at night we went back to the same ledge of rocks where we were last night, and played and sang till a large crowd came and we gave them the gospel again. I never saw such a place for a meeting, but God was with us.

It was an interesting sight to see the large crowd as they sat and stood close together on that ledge of rocks in the beautiful moonlight. Some followed us home, and this morning some came in for prayer early. They are bringing us food, and supplying every need.

A dear brother came from Clarencetown yesterday, and as he took his departure again this morning he cried, and words he spoke of how much the Lord had blessed him by our visit to Clarencetown, etc., was enough to pay us for seasickness, hardships, sacrifices, etc., for all the trip. I am seeing more and more the value of the band instruments.

Some who came with us from Clarencetown are still here and rendering excellent service by their

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

testimonies and singing. Nearly everybody in this country goes barefooted, men, women, and children. I write now after meeting at night.

We held service in the shade of a tree about three miles distant this afternoon, and our last service on the rock pile tonight. I preached from a part of Christ's sermon on the mount. And what an impression it made on me, as I saw the large company sitting around me on the rock pile like I imagine they were when Jesus was preaching that wonderful sermon. As I closed the discourse and talked about going away tomorrow a number began to weep. I've had lots of experiences, but this one was one that has made a deep impression on me. They just sat down and cried out like their hearts would break.

There we were on that large pile of rocks in the moonlight, and that crowd around us, and a number weeping, and me so impressed with Jesus' sermon on the mount, and the crowd around Him. I could not suppress the tears. Well, I never saw such a meeting in my life. I am unable to express my feelings and the impression it made on me. Surely I'll never regret my visit to Long Island.

*Apr. 14.* Yesterday morning we bid Deadman's Cay adieu, and took boat for the Bight, on Long Island. When we took the boat some of the people who had been so blessed at Clarendontown with others were on the shore to say goodby. They cried like babies. It seemed they could hardly stand it for us to leave them with the thought that they would never see us again after God had made us such a

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

blessing to them. They stood on the shore and wept as long as we could see them in the distance.

When we arrived at the Bight the boatman landed us and we walked up the hill and began to play the band. We were invited into a house where we rested a few minutes and had prayer with those who came in. We gave out some literature and some instructions about experimental salvation, and bid them farewell, and took the boat and came on to Miller. When we landed the boatman carried us out on his back.

*Apr. 15, 1911. 3:40 P. M.* Just got back to our home at Sims'. We went this morning to Millington on a sailboat, several miles up the coast, where we held three services. The last one was very impressive. At the close of the discourse, which I preached in tears, I turned the drum down and made an altar of it, and invited the people forward for prayers. They commenced coming as we sang, and, well, we prayed and cried and it was very impressive. They gave us a good dinner of bread, tea and grits, and we bid them goodbye. We left them literature, gospels and songbooks. 3 sermons.

Just before entering the village we discovered a well and turned aside and were refreshed with the water. As we entered the village (Salt Pond) the people ran down to meet us, and although we were strangers, and they did not know we were coming, they gave us a glad welcome and escorted us to a little stone house. As we arrived on the porch we opened our instruments and played a few strains and

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

sang a few songs, and Bro. Buckalew read and preached to them. This service closed about 6:30 P.M.

At 8:15 the crowd was back again for service, and I preached to a very attentive audience. At the close we gave out tracts and gospels. The experience we had in getting from the boat to the village was very interesting. We had to carry our luggage, band instruments, and fight our way through the thousand briars. The thorns tore our clothes, and flesh, until sometimes the blood would run out.

We are to have a service tomorrow morning at 5 o'clock. We are tired, but full of victory and grace.

*Apr. 20.* We held the early morning service at Salt Pond (Williamstown), and bid them goodby. Some of the natives accompanied us, carrying our luggage, and we walked about seven miles to Forbshill, where we were received gladly. We thought of pushing on to the next place, but they pressed us and constrained us to stay over night, so we had a very pleasant service in their little chapel at night. This morning we walked about two miles to the strait between Little Exuma and Great Exuma. We took a little boat and crossed over to Great Exuma and landed an hour or two at Heartswell, where we had a service and gave out tracts. Then we came to Rollstown in the same little boat, arrived there at about 1 o'clock. They gave us refreshments, and we held a very pleasant service in their chapel, besides a prayer service we held in a home where we were entertained.

Quite a crowd gathered in and around the house, and we sang a song, read a Scripture greeting, had

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

prayers, and I gave them a short message, explanations, etc. Soon chairs, table, food and water were brought in, and we sat down and enjoyed the refreshments. I write now at about 10 P. M., at Georgetown, Great Exuma Island. We will await the morrow and see what develops. 1 sermon.

*Apr. 22, 1911.* This is now Saturday, 10:20 P. M. Just came aboard the little sailboat, bound for Nassau. We held three good open air services yesterday. The people at Georgetown are not as appreciative as at other places we have been. There is more drinking. They think they can drink and go to heaven, too. We gave them the truth, but in our short stay there is no indication of anybody receiving it. We marched and played the instruments for the first time on our way to the street service last evening. Five of us can play real well for our practise.

The vessel we are on is named Francis, and 8 tons.

I preached last night with some liberty. The people were on either side of the street for about 50 yards, and I had the middle of the street. It was easy to walk and run occasionally illustrating. I feel new that we are about done for the present on the Bahamas. We all feel drawn back to America.

*Jan. 19, 1914.* I left home Jan. 10, and went to Nauvoo, Ala. Then, Jan. 13, went to Dora, Ala., the 14th to Empire, Ala., where I met Bro. Trim and wife. The 16th went to Creels, and the 17th came here to Kimberly, where I am now. 15 sermons. I expect to go home tomorrow. Bro. Trim expects to go to Sibleyville. Have been having some wonderful meetings.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Feb. 11.* I went to Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 31, and left there Feb. 6th. Preached 6 times. Was with Homer some. He is faithful to God and His service even if he is in the University studying. Feb. 7th went to Chattanooga, Tenn., Birmingham, Ala., and on to Kimberly, Ala. Came home again yesterday. My work has piled up again in the office. Busy day and night.

*Mar. 9, 1914.* Nearly midnight, at Kentwood, La. Have just got in from meeting. Organized the church tonight with over 30 members. Preached 15 more sermons. Baptized 9 in water. Several reclaimed, some sanctified and some filled with the Holy Ghost. The saints were joined together in love, fellowship and unity. God's blessings were wonderfully poured out. The Lord gave me great freedom in preaching the Word. We leave here, D. V., tomorrow morning at 9:37 for Pitts, Ark.

*Apr. 29, 1914.* Arrived home this morning at 6:30. Preached 6 more sermons at Kansas City. Left there on the morning of the 27th. Got things arranged so I think the work will go on until I get back. They seem determined to have me back there to continue the work. I find my family well and happy in Jesus. I expect to leave tomorrow for Fla.

*June 13, 1914.* Just returned home yesterday morning from Fla., where I labored for forty days. Was at Midway, eleven days. 18 sermons. At Wauchula ten days, 11 sermons. Conducted the first camp meeting at Wimauma, and dedicated the grounds and new tabernacle all paid out of debt. This lasted 10 days. Wonderful meeting. Lots of people blessed.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

About 20 baptized with the Holy Ghost, Acts 2:4. 19 sermons. Tampa, 2 days, 1 sermon. Linden, 3 days, 5 sermons. Lulu, 2 days, 2 sermons.

(*At home*) Several of the friends came in last night and we had a good song and prayer service. Family all well and Homer at home. Have lots of office work to do while I am at home.

*July 1.* Just returned from South Carolina yesterday. Had a great time over there. Won lots of friends and organized another church with 26 members. 5 sermons. Was in a severe rain, wind, and electric storm. Got wet, clothes soiled, and some of those in my suitcase, too. The horse broke loose from the buggy and ran away. Got frightened at the lightning and thunder.

I find lots of office work piled up again for me. I am cramped financially again, but believe God will stand by us. I've made a few trips and did not get my railroad fare. But I am giving my life, my all for the glorious church of God. It is a hard battle against all the oppositions and criticisms, but I know I am right and expect to push on till Jesus comes or calls. The Reformation must win. Prophecy must be fulfilled.

*July 14, 1914.* I am now at Knoxville, Tenn. Came here last Sat., the 11th. Having meeting under a tent. Preached 3 times Sunday and taught a Sunday School class. 5 sermons up to 5 P. M. The altar filled with seekers. Homer leads the singing. Large attendance Sunday night. Very good last night. Heavy rain and storm this afternoon. Blew the tent down.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

Don't know whether we can have service tonight or not.

*July 16 (Knoxville, Tenn.)* Thursday afternoon. We have been hindered some in the meeting because of the rain, but we had a little meeting last night. I came home to Bro. White's and wrote till midnight, after which I retired, but was not able to sleep for several hours on account of a heart hunger for a renewed and deeper experience.

Ruins and wreckage appeared in visions before my eyes unless we are able to press on into the fullness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ. Oh, how my heart was wrung and twisted in suffering as I tossed on my bed and agonized and groaned in prayer to God for His favor and help. I feel less than the least, and my ability for preaching seems at times to be taken from me, but it is a marvel even to me as I seem to be inspired to write. Last night and today I have written 3,486 words, and as I rehearse it I seem to be instructed and edified as if I was reading after some one else. I think I see that I may probably add about 1500 more words yet on the doctrine of Balaam.

*Aug. 13.* Now at Birmingham, Ala., 7:15 A. M. Arrived here a few minutes ago from Dora, Ala., where I spent yesterday and last night.

Spent about six hours last night in investigating the case of Mr. —— and Mrs. ——, charged with fornication. Examined both of them very thoroughly and other witnesses, too. Mrs. —— confessed they were guilty, but Mr. —— declared they were not. A plain case of lying and hypocrisy on the part of

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

one or both, and the evidence was strong against Mr. \_\_\_\_\_. They both claim salvation, so it leaves them both in a bad light. We advised the church to suspend them both until after the Assembly in Nov., and even then an indefinite time, waiting for more proof or developments. We feel the Lord gave great wisdom in dealing with the matter.

*Aug. 23. Sunday morning.* Have been laboring hard all the week. Preached 9 sermons. Great liberty. Multitudes of people. Altar full of seekers nearly every service. Up till after 12 nearly every night. I am making lots of friends, and, of course, some enemies. Weather very hot. I wet my clothes every time I preach, have to hang them out to dry every morning.

*Aug. 24. Monday morning.* Preached 2 sermons yesterday. I am about to start on the train for Kentwood, La.

*Aug. 28, 1914.* (Preached 3 sermons.) Great liberty, and the saints much refreshed. I start on the train in a few minutes bound for Evansville, Ind.

*Sept. 17, 1914.* I arrived home the 8th. Found my family well. Thank God. Preached 2 sermons at church Sunday. Many of our people have been handling poison serpents at the tabernacle. The power of God was demonstrated marvelously. I am working day and night preparing for Assembly and other office work.

*Sept. 23.* I was 49 years old yesterday. Spent the day in laboring for the Master, writing, praying for the sick, etc. The pastor, F. J. Lee, has gone away and left the church in my care. Preached 3 times.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Sept. 27. After meeting at night.* Preached 5 sermons, 1 funeral. I am called about over town praying for the sick, besides my office work and preaching. I am working day and night preparing for the Assembly, the paper interests, as well as my correspondence and official duties.

*Oct. 18, 1914. At night after meeting.* This has been a glorious day. The manifestations of God's power have been glorious. In praying for the sick the power fell every time. One converted at a little prayer meeting. One sanctified at home. The regular services at church were wonderful. Can't describe it. Shouts, praises, talking in tongues, preaching, dancing, crying and weeping over souls. Love of one another displayed. Good attendance. Busy, busy, day and night all week in office and looking after the work in every way.

*Oct. 26.* Worked all last week in office preparing for Assembly. Preached a funeral yesterday.

*Nov. 15, 1914.* Have been so busy I could not, or did not, take time to write. The Assembly has come and gone. It was wonderful and beyond description. God made me able to manage everything with wisdom and love. There was a greater display of love than I ever saw. In three of the services "like as of fire" was witnessed by many. I delivered three discourses, besides having charge of all the work. Harmony prevailed over every tendency to separate. The Holy Ghost set me in as General Overseer again. This time it was made plain that I should continue in the position until Jesus comes or calls.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

Tears form in my eyes as I write. I am unable to express my gratitude to God for His strength and care bestowed upon me. I go deeper in humility as I launch out into victory. God is faithful, and I want to be. O God, make of me whatever pleases Thee at any cost. Don't mind my shrinking, if I should shrink. Put me through for Thee regardless of myself. I don't want to hinder Thee in making me like Thyself.

The description of the work of the Assembly and the way I was made Overseer is recorded in the 1914 Echoes from the Tenth Annual Assembly. Oh, how I love everybody!

*Dec. 12.* My work has been one continuous round of office work ever since the Assembly. I was continued as editor and publisher of the Evangel. I have also been preparing Sunday School literature, besides a heavy correspondence. I work from early morning till late at night, sometimes as late as 1 o'clock.

*Jan. 20, 1915.* Work about the same. There has been a much larger demand for our Sunday School literature than we prepared for this quarter. We are not nearly able to supply the demand. I feel very much worn because of constant toil and limited time for sleep, and no time to rest only when I am compelled to sleep.

*Feb. 20.* The work of the past month has been much the same in preparing copy for the Evangel, Sunday School Helper and Sunday School literature, reading proof, writing letters, attending to all the work of the General Overseer, besides praying for the sick both day and night.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

I sent T. S. Payne to T—, Ga., to investigate a minister who has been giving us some trouble on account of reports of him having a wife and children at M—, Ga., and claiming to be a single man. Bro. Payne went on Feb. 13. The minister refused to go with him to M—, Ga., so we believe him to be guilty in some way. Today I sent W. S. Gentry to search for Mr.—, a minister against whom are some reports that leave him in a bad light.

I sent M. S. Lemons to Va., Feb. 9, to investigate the matter of Walter Barney, who was reported placed in jail accused of "manslaughter" because he let his child die without calling a doctor, or giving medicine. T. L. McLain to Kentucky about 2 weeks ago to look after some matters in the church there. The church as a whole is moving on nicely and constantly increasing.

*Mar. 24.* I have recently prepared the office building and occupied it Mar. 17, 1915, at 2524 Gaut St. I am still working day and night and my work is constantly increasing. The work as General Overseer takes much of my time, besides publishing the paper and the Sunday School literature. Also called to pray for the sick, but I am compelled to push this off on others most of the time, much as I regret to do so.

*Apr. 20, 1915.* Once more I write a few lines to say that my work is a daily routine of office work, praying for the sick and people's souls. The Lord has kept my health up remarkably well under the strain and pressure of the work. The demand for the paper and the Sunday School literature is always more than we expect.

## BEGINNING OF FAITH, 1897-1923

*May 14.* My heart is almost broken because I am not able to do more. Calls and calls for meetings and to assist in matters of business. Have just sent Geo. T. Brouayer to South Carolina to adjust some matters there. Have a special call to Florida now. They say they can't get along without me besides to hold the camp meeting next week. I am still working from 16 to 18 hours a day. Sometimes I almost give out, and then the Lord seems to stimulate me, and on I go again.

*May 17.* I went to Mineral Park (Tenn.) yesterday, and dedicated a church.

*June 18, 1915.* The saints at Wimauma, Fla., informed me that they were without a leader for their camp meeting, and that I would have to come. I did not see how I could go, but under the circumstances it seemed I would have to, so I rushed off on the 19th of May, and came back on the first of June. I preached about 25 times.

I am having some great problems to meet just now, but God is giving me grace, wisdom and love.



## PART TWO

### FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

*Feb. 28, 1924.* Much has happened since my last writing, and my time has been so taken that I have not had time. But I am now at Moundsville, W. Va., in the home of Bro. and Sr. Montgomery, and will now go over the past few months briefly and try to catch up again.

We arrived home from Florida Nov. 8, 1923, and began immediately to prepare for our Assembly, which convened. This Assembly beggars description, but some of it is told in the following issues of the White Wing Messenger and the published minutes. The calendar year was closed out in office work in Cleveland, Tenn. Office in my home.

The record shows I traveled 12,457 miles last year, 1923, and delivered 218 sermons and discourses. My office work kept me at home till Jan. 11, when I visited the saints in Atlanta, Ga., and preached four times for them. God gave great liberty and many were blessed by my going. While there, W. M. Murphy, who used to be a minister in the church, but resigned because he didn't approve of some things beginning to show, decided to come back and join us in this mighty revolution.

My next trip was out to Dayton, Tenn., where I found Bro. Byerly and a few saints battling away against odds as they had to give up their place of wor-

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

ship, because they had refused to support the "Ten Elders" faction. I preached for them three times, and helped them considerably, and got them started up grade for the Master, and they were much encouraged.

My next run was Somerset, Ky., with Bro. C. H. Randall as pastor. O, the Lord so wonderfully blessed there. One special incident might be mentioned. Once while I was preaching I stopped all at once and sat down and stated. "I will sit down while the Holy Ghost takes the stand." Immediately a message flashed from Bro. Randall in other tongues. This was so like clock-work that some mention was made about us having made up beforehand to do that, but it was of the Holy Ghost, for neither of us knew anything about such a thing until it was done. Only 4 sermons there, but the saints were edified and wonderfully blessed. They often shouted out, cried, danced, and rejoiced during the discourses. And I was so demonstrative under the power of the Holy Ghost that I was a wonder to myself. This was Feb. 1-4. One man wonderfully saved.

I came back by Harriman, Tenn., Feb. 4-6. While there the Lord did wonders. They would not let us in the church house, but the meetings were in homes. The people packed into 3 or 4 rooms so there were good crowds. The last night an incident worthy of mention. In the forepart of the service several shouted and rejoiced. Finally all quieted down but two sisters. They danced to the piano, played a few moments, then danced together out to the center of the room, when Sr. Duggar stopped suddenly and

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

stood like a statue, with her hands stretched out like a cross, her eyes closed.

The other sister danced about a few moments, then got my Bible and laid it on the floor at sister Duggar's feet, and acted as if she wanted her to stand on it. But all the motions showed that the Holy Spirit was trying to show that we should stand on the Word of God as our only rule of faith and practice.

After a few moments demonstrating this, she, (Sr. Aikens) ran into the other room and snatched up a little baby off the bed, and brought it in her arms, and showed by the demonstration of the Holy Ghost that we should be as submissive to the Holy Ghost as that little child was to her, and stand on the Bible as our guide and keep low at the feet of Jesus.

When this was over she took the babe back to the bed, and ran back to sister Duggar, who was still standing with her eyes closed. Sister Aiken picked up the Bible, opened it and turned a few leaves, handed it to sister Duggar, who came straight to me with the Bible open and handed it to me right side up for me to read. She ran her fingers over a few verses like lightning and I caught the place, took the book and closed it. When all was over I arose to speak. I understood that the message was to come from those Scriptures verses, 2 Cor. 7:1-4, which I used for an hour under the power and demonstration of the Spirit, while the saints laughed, cried, shouted, danced, and I don't know what all else. It was wonderful. One brother told me after the meeting was over that he laughed so under the power of the Spirit that he lost his breath a few moments. And it seemed

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

that the Lord took me further out of myself than I had ever been before in preaching. Wonderful does not do justice to a description, but it's the best word I know to use.

(*Feb. 28, 1924 Moundsville, W. Va. Cont'd.*)

When I stepped off the train at Parkersburg on my way here I was caught in the arms of friends who came to the train to meet me. They covered me with kisses and escorted me a short distance to the home of Bro. Jackson, where some others of the saints were gathered awaiting my arrival. I spent about 30 happy minutes with them, and two of the brethren accompanied me to the station to catch the train for this place. They told me there was quite a number ready to join me in this revolution. I am to stop there as I go back and give them a good boost. My time will be short, as I will be obliged to run back home and give attention to the meaning of that injunction.

(*Mar. 29, 1924, Nassau, Bahamas.*) I boarded the train (at Athens, Tenn.) and came on through Cleveland and on here for this convention. I stopped over at Miami, Fla., for one service. O, how the power fell. I had to stop often during the discourse to let the people shout. And when I finally closed the message, I believe they shouted and demonstrated fully 30 minutes. The meeting did not close till almost midnight. There seems to be no way to describe these meetings. I can say they are wonderful, but that is a tame expression. O, how the saints here love me! They are solid with me in this revolution. Visions, prophecy, and messages are en-

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

couraging me to push on and that victory will finally be ours by the help of the Lord.

I have not heard from home since I left, but they were going on with their work the best they could with joy and happiness when I left Cleveland. I may be here till next Friday, then I go to Miami for over next Sunday, then home

*Mar. 29, or rather, 30th, for it is 12:30 at night.* The service tonight beggars description. The power began to fall in the early part of the service, and kept up in occasional showers until finally the big shower fell and I think lasted continuously for one hour. I believe there were 100 or more people dancing at one time and this steady fall seemed to have no intermission. Brother Eneas said he never saw it on this wise before. I think it was 10 o'clock before I preached, and this was for an hour under the mighty anointing and demonstration of the Spirit and Power. Oh, it was wonderful, and even at that late hour several came to the altar. The power still kept on us until many left the house at midnight still under the power. Some danced and talked in tongues on the street on their way home. O, it seems the meetings get better and more powerful every place I go. I must lie down now for a little rest and get ready for tomorrow, Sunday.

*Mar. 30.* O, this has been a wonderful day. The leaders are constantly saying they never saw it on this fashion before. The power is so great, and more people were present tonight, they say, than there has ever been before. The house was packed and jammed and probably as many on the outside, and a good-

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

sized house. They told me six got the blessing at the altar.

I am writing again at midnight. The meeting tonight was wonderful again. At the close of a short message and an exhortation and an altar call the power began to fall as the seekers fell into the altar. It did not cease for fully an hour and a half. Probably 100 or more shouting, dancing and singing almost constantly. A few times the waves seemed to subside a few moments only to break out with more force. Several were saved, or sanctified, or filled with Holy Ghost, or all three, but there was such a crowd and so much powerful demonstration, that no one could tell the number. About all I can tell, it was a wonderful service with good results. They still say they never saw it on this fashion before, and I have to almost say it too, for it seems it is a little ahead of any of my former meetings in some respects. O, how good God is to stand by me so wonderfully in my work everywhere I go. Wonderful, wonderful!

(Apr. 30, 1924, *Brownsville, Texas*) I was home on Easter Sunday and delivered the Easter sermon, and the Lord wonderfully blessed. 356 in Sunday School, and I am still the superintendent. Had a big dinner at the tabernacle, and all day meeting. I also delivered a short missionary lecture afternoon. Last Sunday, Apr. 27, I was again the preacher, and O, how the power fell. A regular refreshing shower, when quite a number were greatly exercised in running, dancing, shouting, crying, and I can't tell it all.

May 6, 1924. We came through Memphis, Tenn., on May 1. Stayed at Brinkley, Ark., that night. The

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

next night, Friday, we stayed at Arkadelphia, Ark., then Saturday we came out here a distance of 258 miles in one day. The whole trip measures 806 miles from Nashville, Tenn., to Point, Texas. Had our first meeting Sunday afternoon. Not very many present, but at night the house was packed, and the message fell on me.

The only text I felt like using was some letters on a board nailed on the end of a bench in the church house, "This side up." It seemed very appropriate for the occasion, and the Holy Spirit gave great liberty in the delivery. I think I spoke an hour and a quarter, or more, under the power of the Spirit of God, and the Spirit demonstrated it all the way through. Sometimes the whole house roared with laughter, and other times everything was as still as death, while at other times the saints shouted, and at other times the tears flowed freely. This was the beginning in Texas. Can't tell what the outcome will be. Word from home tells of matters going on very well. Praise the Lord.

Home was still all right the last I heard. My adversaries were trying to get a case against me through the Grand Jury, but had failed up to the last word that came. But no knowing what has happened by this time. I spend my time visiting during the day, and in meeting at night. I am to discourse on the Bahamas tonight. Will leave here in a few days for Slaton, Texas.

*May 18, 1924.* This is Sunday afternoon at Slaton, Texas. We came from Temple to Abilene in the auto, but it broke down and we left it there for repair

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

and came on here on the train. Arrived here yesterday morning about daylight. T. S. Payne, my adversary, had arrived in the community and was endeavoring to poison the people against us, and some of the people wanted us to go to the same church house where he was, but we declined. Some of our friends told us he wanted us to come over there and discuss the trouble, but we told them we could not do it on account of the injunction we are under, and that we believed he wanted to draw us into it to get us cited up for contempt of court. So we refused even to go.

Had a nice service last night at a private house and a large crowd gathered together. Many in the house and probably as many out in the yard. The service today was wonderful. The power began to fall while the people were coming in, and went right on for about two hours, so we did not commence the service nor close it. The power played on me during the entire service. A kind of light, or glory, or flame was seen playing up and down above and on me, and then rise suddenly and disappear. Then it came down again after a short interval. This was repeated several times. Bro. Brouayer gave a Scripture lesson, or message, under the power, then I followed him with another continuing the same subject. This was given with much demonstration and power. O, how wonderful! The tears flowed freely all about from the eyes of the congregation. All that were there were convinced that we are of God. We feel sure that the fire and influence has started here and at the other places that will sweep Texas. O, I say,

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

hurrah for Jesus and His power and glory. We go about 12 miles out for services tonight.

*May 29, 1924.* I am now at Canton, Ohio, been here four days. I left Texas the night of May 21 after the service, arrived in Cleveland, Tenn., about 6:30 A. M., May 24. Left there 7:20 P. M. for this place, and arrived here the next evening 7:10. I made my way to the place of meeting. They were singing when I opened the door. They gave me a glad welcome and within fifteen minutes, I suppose, I was up delivering the message. And it was truly wonderful what the Lord poured out upon us.

God is wonderfully with me, praise His name. While my adversaries are hounding me down every way they can, God takes care and gives me favor with the people everywhere I go. I have traveled nearly 10,000 miles since Jan. 1, and been in ten states and the Bahama Islands, preached at twenty places or more. Good results everywhere I go.

*June 16, 1924.* I am now at Lynchburg, Va. I went from Canton, Ohio, to Akron, and held services in tent, Fri. and Sat. nights., Sunday and Sunday night. O, they were wonderful! Bro. Wilkerson took me to Toledo (O.) Monday, and we had a nice meeting in the home of Sister Gretsinger. Very good attendance. Several of my opposers were there, but the Lord gave me good freedom in the message. Left Toledo about one o'clock the same night and arrived home the next night about eleven o'clock. Helped in meetings every night while at home. Maud came and helped me with my office work for a week. Got my mail pretty well caught up.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

I came here last Thursday, June 12. The meetings have been wonderful. Whole congregations have been affected by the power. The meeting Saturday could scarcely stop for the power was so great. We managed to have two short recesses. Yesterday, Sunday, was great. The meeting started at ten and continued till one, under the power all the time.

We immediately got in cars and trucks without waiting for dinner and drove 28 miles to Altavista for dedication services at 3. The house was full, and the power and demonstrations were wonderful. Did not get way until nearly six o'clock, then hurried back to Lynchburg for services at night. Got a little lunch and went right into service again. This is now Monday morning. Must hurry off now to service again.

O, it is wonderful and that is about all the description we can give. Tongues, shouts, praises, dances, songs, preaching, and often I have to stop preaching several minutes while the people dance and shout. A brother saw another sheen of light envelop me while I was at prayer. O, wonderful God!

*Mar. 18, 1925. 10 P. M.* I am now at Nassau, N. P., Bahamas. The convention was on for six days, and was wonderful. A short description of the services in the Messenger. Closed the convention last night. The convention was held in a large hall, but we announced that we expected to have meeting tonight in the little church at New Road, several blocks from the hall.

Accordingly we went to the church and as is our practice went in, walked up on the platform and

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

kneeled down to pray. As I stepped in at the door I saw W. V. Eneas standing at the pulpit, and I reached up and shook hands with him as I passed. While in prayer I heard him begin to say, "I want it distinctly understood that I am pastor of this church, and nobody else has any say so about anything but myself."

By this time I arose and sat on the chair by which I was kneeling. The house was full and many outside. He further stated that no one should speak without his consent, and if they undertook it they would be called down, and that if that would not do measures would be taken to put them out of the house.

About that time Bro. Stanley Ferguson arose and undertook to say a few words to the saints. At this Eneas demanded silence, and talked so harsh and hard as he ordered Bro. Stanley out of the house. At this Bro. Stanley grinned and started toward the door. I then quietly arose and in a sweet tone of voice asked Eneas what that all meant, and walked right up to him. He informed me that he recognized me as General Overseer but he rejected Bro. Stanley.

Then he changed and said I had nothing to do with his ministry, although he was "ordained while I was General Overseer of the Church of God *Evangel*." I told him kindly that he was mistaken, and asked to see his credentials. He said they were at home, and I should not touch them. I only wanted to read to him to show that he was mistaken in being ordained by the Church of God *Evangel*.

I insisted that he was mistaken and laughingly picked up his hand and kissed it. He then declared he was a man of intelligence and he was the sole

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

holder of that house, and said he had papers to show it, pulling out a large envelope out of his handbag. He then made a statement that I was not General Overseer and referred to the ten elders. I said, then, "Do you mean to say you are taking a stand with the Lee faction?" He said, "No, we are standing neutral and have been all the while."

I then informed him that I had letters contradicting his statement. About that time he stated that he was not rejecting me, but rejecting Stanley. I said, well, Stanley is my appointed overseer and if you reject him you reject me. He then stated I was not General Overseer as I used to be. I laughed again and assured him I had the same position I have had for years. And by this time Bro. Stanley and Bro. Richardson were standing just to my right down off the platform. I was still standing by Bro. Eneas on the platform, and asked Bro. Richardson to witness to my statement, which he did and others too, that I am still General Overseer.

About this time Brother Eneas made mention that he was a gentleman. I said, "I am too," and the only thing I wanted him to do was act the gentleman. "Now," I said, "If you are a gentleman and have decided to stand out against me and what I represent, just be a gentleman and surrender up your credentials that are endorsed by me." I said further, "I don't want a man who is against me to be carrying my endorsement." I said, "Bring them over tomorrow."

At first he refused, but later consented to give them up, but did not say he would bring them over.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

He ordered everybody out of the house to close the service, and I said, "We don't want any trouble. I'd rather get out under a tree to worship God than to have trouble."

At this I leisurely got my hat and Bible and quietly and slowly walked out of the house, and the saints followed me shouting, dancing, and rejoicing. I led the way to the corner of the street about a half block away, arranged with a merchant to furnish lights, and got his consent to hold an open air meeting in front of his store. The merchant on the opposite corner was very kind also and helped furnish lights.

The street was full. A policeman came quickly and assisted in letting the traffic pass and acted the gentleman in protecting us and guiding cars and other vehicles through the crowd. We sang a few songs, and started our meeting. Brother Stanley was happy and everybody else felt happy. Brother Richardson gave out a sermon that just suited, at the close of which I asked him to ascertain who wanted prayer that did not have the blessing. In answer to this proposition quite a number raised their hands.

Then I made a little talk and told of our street meeting at Cleveland when we were shut out of the Auditorium. Before we closed Brother Stanley gave an enthusiastic talk and asked for a collection to get money to purchase a lot and build a house. Quite a little amount was contributed as an earnest.

*Mar. 30, 1925. Monday morning. Since the burst-up with W. V. Eneas we have had services on the lot where the new house is being erected. One saved on*

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

the ground and on the floor before the building was covered. Yesterday was a great day. Had services in the new building with no top over it. We were right out in the hot sun for the noon service. Some at the altar and two or three of us held umbrellas over them while they were seeking. No preaching. At the meeting at 5:30 in the evening I preached. We closed and immediately started the 7 o'clock service. This was attended by many.

The house is 30 x 50, it was full and many on the outside. Great meeting. Much interest and life had been displayed during the song and testimony service. Then I preached, and the power fell all along through the discourse, but finally, just before I reached the climax as I intended the power fell right. Well, I can't describe the scene, but I was never able to finish the discourse.

I waited amidst the deafening shouts and dancing for 15 or 20 minutes, I suppose, thinking I would explain how the Holy Ghost had demonstrated the balance of the discourse, but when a number came to the altar amid the falling of the power and the altar service commenced I gave it up.

I am remaining here to encourage them while they are building their house. Expect to have the roof on it in two or three days. Many outsiders are helping us because they do not like the way W. V. Eneas treated us. We are having the crowds out in the open and the glory, while we are told the others are dry and dead. I go to Fox Hill tonight, Free Town tomorrow night. Probably sail for America Friday evening.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

*April 6, 1925.* I am now at Miami, Fla. Arrived from Nassau Sat., the 4th. Had a very pleasant voyage on the sea. The last meeting at Nassau was a marvel and a wonder. God poured out His spirit upon us in great measure. I left the saints over there in fine shape for work. They had their house nearly done. We ate ice cream in it on Friday the day I left. Quite a lot of the saints were at the boat to see me off. Waved their handkerchiefs as long as I could see them. They love me and I love them. I was in Nassau three weeks and two days.

*June 18, 1925.* I am now out in the country about four miles from Fort Clark, North Dakota. Came here the 13th inst. I visited at Akron, Ohio, three days on my way here, and delivered three more messages.

*July 5, 1925 (Near Morgan City, La.)* I am now away up Bell river from Morgan City, La., about twenty miles, in a French settlement and staying with a French family, and they love the Lord. Converted Catholics, with Bro. May.

From Ft. Clark, N. D., I went with Bro. Linn about sixty miles to Golden Valley in his car. Discoursed 12 times. Had some fine services and won a lot of good friends. I left there early on the morning of June 25 for Big Lake, Minn. The meetings in North Dakota were both out in the country in school houses. The one near Golden Valley was in sight of Custer's Gap, of historical note, where Custer and his army were wiped out and slain by the Indians years ago. There are lots of Indians there yet.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

I wore my overcoat every night, and some days because of the cold. I preached 12 times in Minnesota, among the Swedish. I was told that the Swedish people understood a short message spoken in other tongues that convinced them I was right. I left there on the night of July 1 after I preached at night and started for Louisiana, this place. Arrived here late last evening, but in time for services.

I am writing Sunday evening just before service time. I can hardly write for fighting mosquitos and it is melting hot weather, in contrast to the North. I have only preached twice. Will be here two more days. It seems now that will be as long as I can stand the mosquitos.

*July 10, 1925 (Eupora, Miss.)* I am now out in the country about six miles from Eupora, Miss., at New Bethel church. At Bell River, La., I preached four more times. The last day at about 6 P. M. we had a baptizing. At night again after the preaching service we had another baptizing. Bro. May brought me in his car to Baton Rouge, La., on the morning of the 8th. There I took the train for Jackson, Miss. Remained there over night and came here yesterday, got to the place of service about 8 P. M., where a packed house was awaiting me. I was soon up preaching again. Then again this forenoon another service, and now it is nearly time to go back for the night service. Tomorrow and Sunday will be all day services. Wonderful meeting already.

*July 15, 1925 (Springfield, Mo.)* I think I preached ten times at New Bethel, where I was when

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

writing last. Saturday and Sunday were great days. Had big spread dinners both days. Saturday I delivered at least 4 discourses. Can scarcely describe the showers that fell upon us during these days of feasting. At midnight Sunday night I was about worn out, but I had to get up Monday morning, bathed and shaved, and started on a 200 mile trip in auto with Bro. J. O. Hamilton. We arrived at Mt. Zion, Miss., a few minutes after 2 o'clock, where we found, I presume, not less than 500 people waiting for us. I was soon up giving out the message by the power and demonstration of the Spirit. The only rest I got for an hour and a half was while the saints were shouting, dancing and talking in tongues, and the other people amazed.

As soon as we closed we went to a nearby house, where I changed my clothes, as those I had on were sopping wet. Then we hurried off thirty-five miles further to Hackleburg, Ala. Arrived just in time for the meeting, and I was soon up preaching again by the power of the Holy Ghost. Then the next day the ten o'clock service lasted till nearly 3 o'clock. After a short recess I was at it again at the night services. 3 sermons there.

Then at eleven o'clock that night, although very much worn, J. O. Hamilton motored me about 75 miles to Tupelo, Miss., to take the train for Sapulpa, Okla. I am now this far (Springfield, Mo.) on my way. I am waiting here till 2 o'clock tonight for my train.

It is now midnight. I am very much worn, but the Lord is blessedly holding me up. But this is one

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

time I am so tired I feel almost sick. It required great effort and determination like iron to hold up under the strain. But I feel it pays while fighting in this tremendous revolution. I am happy and take pleasure in the fight, although my body is about worn out, and I see no chance to rest soon. I am about 16 hours late in getting to Sapulpa, Okla., so I look for no rest tomorrow, only at work.

*Oct. 23, 1925. (Cleveland, Tenn.)* Here again has been an interval of almost three months since writing on these pages. When I arrived home Aug. 3rd, I commenced preparation for the Assembly. Got up the program, advertised, selected committees, prepared the large tabernacle and all it took to get ready. The Assembly opened September 9th. It was a wonderful meeting. The records will give a full account of that. Wife arrived home a week or so before the Assembly. Her mother died a week after she came. Since the Assembly I have spent my time in the office, in dictating letters, making records, giving directions to get the overseers started on their work, writing for the paper, and preaching here, at Ridge-dale and Harriman (Tenn.). I am now getting ready as fast as I can to get on the field again.

I am preparing my schedule again for another year's campaign work. The Assembly selected me again for editor and publisher of the paper. This week the Lee-Llewellyn faction is holding their Assembly. Quite a number of my old friends have been coming in to see me. Many are dissatisfied, who do not know the truth about the cause of the division and false reports.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

*November 6, 1925.* I am now in Atlanta, Ga. Came day before yesterday. Left home the 3rd inst. Have had three services, all have been wonderful because of the presence of the Lord. At the first service many hands went up for prayer. Last night was wonderful. The message went forth with power. At two intervals old Brother Sampler, whom I had never met before, joined in the message. How wonderful! He fit right in properly and when he was through I went right on.

This kind of preaching was so different to what they had been used to that people were amazed, and marveled greatly. I had never met Brother Sampler before, but he was blessedly obedient to the promptings of the Spirit. And such as this is in harmony with 1 Cor. 14:30. And you may be sure it had good effect.

After the meeting closed we came to our room, and Brother Sampler had retired, and I was saying my last prayer, when I heard a knock on the door. I opened the door and there stood three persons. I invited them in. I wondered for what purpose they had come so late at night. It was soon made known. They had all been to meeting, all had felt the power, but one had never been in a holiness meeting before, and the power was still on him. He was yet unsaved, but wanted to be, and came for that purpose. We kneeled down and he gave his heart to God, and testified he was saved. They went away but the power was still on him. Expect to hear of him receiving the Holy Ghost soon.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

Nov. 26, 1925 (*New York, N. Y.*) I am now at Homer's, came for dedication of church house and hall, and a convention. I left Jacksonville Sunday night, Nov. 22. Left Bro. Bain with the meeting at Jacksonville. Preached 12 sermons there. Came by home for 24 hours, and attended to some business, and on here. Arrived late last evening. Family all well at home. Just finished a big turkey Thanksgiving dinner with Homer and his family. I am to be here till Dec. 13.

Nov. 27. Had a fine dedication service yesterday at Huntington, Long Island, New York. Had a nice service last night at Jamaica, N. Y. A Thanksgiving service. The convention doesn't open till Sunday.

Dec. 8, 1925. The convention opened at the time appointed, Nov. 29th, and has been running ever since with services just at night, except Sunday. On Sunday, Nov. 29, I preached twice, last Sunday three times. The meetings have been gathering in power all along, but Sunday it broke over much greater, and last night it was wonderful.

Sat. night did not have meeting at the convention hall, so I preached for a mixture of nationalities at the Russian mission. It was fine. The ministers in charge could scarcely speak English at all, but most of the congregation could understand English fairly well. Occasionally I asked the minister to read the verses of Scripture from his Bible, and I'd read it from mine. The Lord gave good liberty. Most of them were in our meetings on Sunday.

Sunday morning I preached for the colored people. But now to the meeting last night. It was one

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

of those unusual meetings. The meeting was opened as usual with Homer in charge. He asked Bro. Wilkerson, who was there, to talk a few minutes, which he did with good effect. Then it was my time.

I commenced by saying that the reason we are so happy is because we have the last days message. From that I launched into a last days message about how God would gather His sheep from all places, where they had been scattered into their own land, which was the church established in the top of the mountain. The tide kept rising until finally the congregation got to shouting and praising God so loud I think I had to wait five minutes before I could be heard.

Then there were continual outbursts till my time was up, and I stated, "To be continued," and rushed off the platform and fell on my knees. The power was so great that the people shouted and praised God for some time. Then Homer asked all to stand, and for me to pray. Then followed a scene that is indescribable. And even after the meeting was dismissed the people could not leave. They laughed, they shouted, danced, loved each other, for a long time. O, it was wonderful, and that does not describe it.

I write in the daytime, and pray, and preach at night. I have engaged passage here to St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, to sail, D. V., Dec. 19. Going there to establish the church, in answer to a call for years. I feel I must go this time.

*Dec. 14.* The convention continued with increasing interest until the close. Yesterday was a great

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

day. 20 sermons altogether in Jamaica. The Lord gave wonderful victory in the closing services. I go to Huntington tonight, D. V., for four nights, Already lots of reports of good done in the meeting are coming in. It has been a great joy to be here in Homer's home for these two weeks and a half. I think he and Marie and the children are all wonderful.

*Dec. 17.* I am now at Huntington, N. Y., farther out on Long Island. Came Monday, and this is Thursday. Had three good services, and last night was somewhat above the average in the manifestations of the Spirit.

Homer and several came over from Jamaica last night. The meeting was wonderful. One of the most interesting things to me was the information given out by a brother Grant, who was over at Jamaica, last Sunday. He told of his experience over there, how he danced around me (which he did) and felt like the Lord wanted him to give me a message, but he failed to do it. He gave the message last night in substance, which was that I was a man on fire like the burning bush before Moses, and I was not consumed, just as the bush was on fire and not consumed. The message was too wonderful for me. But it was in harmony with lots of messages that have been given me by the Holy Ghost to the effect that I was God's servant for the special work of establishing the true church in the earth as it once was, a leader of the people, and anointed of God for the purpose.

It seemed too much for me, and this man never saw or heard of me till about two weeks ago, and

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

knew nothing about me except what was revealed by the Holy Ghost. And how the power was falling while he was giving the message. Then when he closed it gave me a chance to tell how I felt about the message last Sunday, while he was dancing around me. I felt then that he had a message to me, and closed my eyes and expected him to lay his hands on me any moment, and begin to speak by the power of the Holy Ghost.

Then immediately after there was another demonstration. After this the message went forth from my lips with power and part of the time like great chunks of fire. Well, it was a wonderful meeting. It seemed like the people here never saw such manifestations of power before, but they seemed to enjoy it, and some of them were exercised with us while the power was falling. A part of the time during the discourse the congregation was rejoicing, and a part of the time it seemed we were about all bathed in tears.

It is snowing here today and cold. I expect to board the S. S. Dominica tomorrow for about a 1500 mile cruise to St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, where I am called to establish the church there. I may go about 500 miles further South to Barbados before I return to America to establish the church there. The calls down there are very imploring. So I feel I must go to those dear people.

*Dec. 19, 1925. 10:25 A. M., Sat., on board the S. S. Dominica out on the broad Atlantic. I boarded the boat yesterday about 1:00 P. M., left the dock about 2:30, been going Southeast ever since. It was cold in*

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

New York, but it is much warmer here today. Had a good night's rest, and am in the music room today writing. Soon after I came up here (the upper deck) I heard my name called, and as I went to the banister of the companionway one of the boat officers handed me a letter, which proved to be from Hubert Grant, of Yonkers, N. Y. It was from the same brother mentioned above who gave the message. He referred to the message again and bade me Godspeed on my trip, stating that the isles were waiting for me with the message God had given me. Homer and Marie and the babies came on board with me yesterday at Brooklyn and remained till they had to get off.

*Dec. 23.* I arrived at St. Thomas about 8:30 N. Y. time. While I was waiting on the boat to be released so I could go ashore a lady came up to me and called me by name. I said, "That's him." She said a brother was looking for me but she found me first. They had come to the boat to meet me. They soon had me in an automobile speeding toward town. They had a nice room and bed awaiting me. After a pleasant reception I proceeded to take a bath and change my clothes from New York climate to St. Thomas climate. Also changed my watch, moved it up one hour.

*Dec. 24. 1925.* The meeting last night was fine, the Lord made me happy in delivering the message. A lot of people out in the street to whom I could speak through an open window, besides the congregation inside. The Lord made it so interesting as I spoke from Isaiah 42:4, last clause, that I felt they would come back again.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

*Jan.* 12, 1926. Have had several letters from home. It has been very cold there, and they have had colds but not seriously sick. It has been summer time here in St. Thomas, where I have been for twenty days. Have preached 17 sermons. The church now has 20 members. Got a Sunday School started last Sunday with 29. I am leaving today, D. V., for Barbados, about 500 miles further South. I am to return here about the 8th of February, to get my mail and to encourage the members a few days before going back to the States. I will be out of touch with home, I suppose, entirely while at Barbados. I suppose I'll be there about two weeks, and it takes 6 days to go and 4 or 5 days to return. This will put me out of touch with home for almost a month.

*Jan.* 12, 10:00 P. M. I have just come aboard the Haiti S. S. bound for Barbados. Before leaving my room a few of the saints gathered there, and while we were in prayer just before starting to the boat there was a heavy earthquake and it shook things up considerably.

*Jan.* 19. Left Fort de France at 6 P. M., yesterday, arrived at Bridgetown, Barbados, and anchored off the coast about 7 A. M. Before leaving the boat I was informed by the steward that a delegation had come on the boat to meet me. So I soon fell into the hands of David Marshall and his minister, Elder Marshall. In a few minutes we were in the little rowboat making for the shore.

*Jan.* 20, 1926. I am still at Eckstein Village, Barbados. This is a part of the city of Bridgetown. Yesterday, Sunday, was a high day. The meeting opened

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

at 10:00 A. M., and continued without intermission until 4 P. M. Then opened again at 6 P. M., and did not close till after 10:00 P. M. At 11:30 A. M. I gave the message. About 1:30 I commenced to give the necessary instructions preparatory to setting the church in order, at the end of which 130 members were enrolled, and gave to each other the right hand of fellowship.

I should add that yesterday during service three pillars of smoke were seen to rise from the platform, and a flash of fire extended across the platform. This was quite new to the people here, and was startling.

*Feb. 28, 1926.* Here I am in Miami, Fla. The voyage from San Juan was very pleasant, and I did some good work writing for the paper. We arrived in New York about 10 A.M., Monday, Feb. 22nd, but did not get off the ship until about noon. Then I had to walk a long distance to a street car line, and carry my suit case and grip. They were very heavy and my fingers gave out so that I could carry them only about a half a block, and sometimes less, at a time till I had to rest.

When I arrived in New York I only had 40¢, and I paid 5¢ for street car fare to the railroad station, then 27¢ to Queens Village. When I reached there I had to carry my luggage from the station, and I had to rest every few yards. Going up the street Homer overtook me and carried the luggage the balance of the way. He was much surprised to find me, but we were both delighted to meet again. I was with them a few hours, and Homer went with me to

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

the railroad station in New York City, where I took the train for home.

*Feb. 28. Miami, Fla., (Cont'd.)* Arrived home at 8:25 P. M., Feb. 23, and to my surprise my wife, Lillie and Agnes had started to Fla. only the day before. But it seemed providential that I arrived there at the time I did to help Avery and Bro. Lawson in a matter that came up the next morning, which had been giving them much concern for some time. But by my help we seemed to get all fixed up satisfactorily, and Jesse Hughes took me in his car to Chattanooga, where I took the train to Miami.

I arrived just one day late, but in time to give them three full days. And the convention is wonderful. A full description of the display of power and glory is impossible. Friday night a number got through to God. Such a wonderful meeting that it was impossible to tell what was done. But the altar was full and several got through, and several seekers in different parts of the house.

*Apr. 14, 1926.* I am now at Jackson, Miss. 7:30 A. M. Finished up the convention in Alabama with great victory. I delivered two discourses on Sunday, 10 and 11 o'clock, and one Sunday night. The last day, Monday, seemed to be the best. 8 discourses in all. Left Hackleburg yesterday morning for Mt. Carmel, Miss., where I was to preach at eleven, but we were 45 minutes late, but the people were there. Then another meeting at 5 P. M., which lasted till 7 P. M. I preached 2 times there.

Then Bros. Moxley and (B. O.) Funderburk took me to Tupelo, Miss., a distance of over 50 miles,

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

where I got the train at 10:15 P. M. Arrived here a few minutes ago. I go to Morgantown, Miss., today for meeting tonight, then tomorrow to Bogalusa, La., for convention the balance of this week. In the Alabama convention I was told I gave a short message in the Chocktaw language. There were great demonstrations at times in that convention. Closed April 18, with great victory. Gave 10 discourses. Came here April 19 with Bro. Hamilton. Preached that night and last night. Great meetings. Went yesterday to see H. R. Jacobs on church business. To have meeting again tonight here. 1 more sermon.

*April 23, 1926.* Now near Catchings, Miss. Left Gloster yesterday (Causey's Chapel), came to Spanish Fork, Miss., yesterday afternoon, and preached there last night. Came on here today.

*Apr. 28, 1926.* I am now in Clarksdale, Miss., waiting for a train at 11 A. M. At Catchings I preached 5 times. Had two services on Sunday, dinner on the ground. Great time. Bro. Hamilton brought me in his car after 4 o'clock P. M., to ten miles west of Shaw, a distance of about 70 miles, where I preached that night to a crowded house.

Then on Monday we went to Cleveland, Miss., and around to hunt up some of the scattered sheep. Among these was Tom Morgan, now about 80 years old, in whose home I stayed about fifteen years ago, when I opened up the first of our work in Miss. He and his whole family live close together near Cleveland, used to live at old Friendship, above Charleston, Miss. They were all delighted to see me, and it

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

seemed like home to be with them. Remained with them for dinner. Had prayers and a good time.

Then I came back and preached at the same place I did Sunday night. This made 2 sermons at Longshot, as the place is named. Then yesterday we drove about 85 miles to Bro. Ray's, about 7 miles from here, and in the evening we drove to Marks, about 15 miles, where I preached in the courthouse to a large congregation at night, and returned to near Bro. Ray's. This morning Bro. Hamilton left me to go to other places in Miss., and Bro. Ray brought me here to the train on my way to Truman, Ark., for my next convention, beginning tomorrow night.

*July 5. (St. Paul, Minn.)* I am now at station, St. Paul, Minn., 1:40 P. M. The convention out from Big Lake, Minn., was fair, gave six messages, and held a conference for them. On Sat. 5 P. M., July 3, I was called down stairs at the home of Chas. Westberg, and was given a telegram by a messenger boy. It read: "Court decision, we won everything, name, property, relieved court cost. Signed, A. D. Evans." Sent from Cleveland, Tenn. 3:05 P. M., arrived Elk River, 3:58 P. M. Reached me 5 P. M. That is all I know yet.

*Dec. 18, 1926.* More than a month has passed again. The days have been busy days. Preached 12 or more times; attended the prayer meetings two or three times a week; taught Sunday School class of girls; one Sunday there were 41 in the class. I am teaching Iris' class while she is sick. Her baby boy died, only lived about 30 hours. Attended court affairs that are still pending, they are trying to get an

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

appeal. We are also preparing for the Sunday School Christmas program. All of this besides my office work that is very heavy and increasing every day. Also attending to my paper duties as editor, etc. The church is on the upmove, both with additions and power. O yes, we had a Thanksgiving service, had the Lord's supper and feet washing.

*Feb. 13, 1927. (Cleveland, Tenn.)* This is my first entry in this year. My time has been taken up so much with extra and regular work that I have neglected my regular entries. This year so far has been very full. Besides my regular office work, visiting and praying with the sick, and preaching from 2 to 4 times each week, I have had to give my attention to that lawsuit again. Have been going to Chattanooga three or four days a week since early January. Preached about 26 times. The Lord has been giving us good meetings, several Sunday nights have witnessed revivals, souls saved, or sanctified, or filled with the Holy Ghost, and sometimes all, as well as some reclaimed. The Lord keeps me well and strong and able for the work.

*Apr. 21, 1927.* On the 13th inst., went with Bro. Lawson in car to Nashville for state convention. Wife, Milton and Sister Gonia accompanied us. On the night of the 14th Milton received the Holy Ghost. That was a great night service. I spoke to a packed house and the altar was full as soon as open. The saints were wonderfully alive. Came home the next day. 8 more sermons.

*Oct. 8, 1927.* I am now at Homer's in New York. Arrived here day before yesterday. I was four days

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

late as the meeting commenced on the 2nd inst. I was kept at home on account of duties I could not leave until they were finished. I have preached here only twice. A thing has happened here that has brought more or less grief to the entire flock. A sister, one of the members and a good quiet little woman, was forced by her husband through process of court order to be taken to an insane asylum. She had been pronounced insane and rushed off to the asylum before our folks knew of it. She is not insane, but only accused by her husband on account of her religion. This is another form of persecution. Homer and his flock are trying to get her out but have not been successful yet.

Preached 4 sermons at home since the Assembly. Held the quarterly meeting last Monday night. Had to go to Chattanooga the same Monday on the court business again. I am to be here all next week.

*Oct. 28, 1927.* I continued in N. Y. the allotted time. Preached 11 times. Had good services, 10 to 20 or more at altar as seekers almost every service. Several reported saved. I think 16 joined the church. Homer is doing fine with his work. I started home the 17th. Got here the next afternoon.

The report reached us last Sunday that the court had refused to grant a new hearing in the case. We are now waiting to decide the next course to pursue, but we are not weakening the least bit.

*Feb. 5, 1928.* We moved our office fixtures and business out of our home Feb. 1 and 2, into our new building on Central Ave., directly across the street

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

from our big tabernacle. The rooms of our house are to repair, clean up, and furnish again. Have had the office in our home since Dec. 1, 1922. Our Sunday School today numbered 229. Big interest and happy time. My class of grown young girls numbered 31. Wife's class of young men numbered 31.

*Feb. 20.* Now in Nassau at the home of Frank Thompson. I arrived in Nassau in time for the opening of the convention Thursday morning. Was in every session thereafter until it closed last night. The building is 44 x 80 feet and crowded to capacity. Last night even the standing room was taken and many could not get in. Three nights the altar was filled with seekers. Several got through but no record was kept to tell the number.

The Lord gave me wonderful liberty in delivering the messages. All the speakers were well anointed for their service. They had a string band and a brass band, and two pianos, tambourines, cymbals, etc. This is Monday. I can't leave till tomorrow evening. O yes, 20 were baptized in the ocean, while the waves rolled quite heavy. It looked like thousands were there to witness the baptizing.

*Feb. 27.* Now in hotel at Daytona Beach, Fla. 7:00 P. M. I came back from Nassau to Miami, arriving there Feb. 22. The introductory service of the convention started the same night. I slept and ate breakfast every night and morning at Bro. Turner's. Left Miami this morning. The convention continued every day and night, closing last night. I believe the night services closed about eleven or later every

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

night. It was indeed a great convention. The speakers were wonderfully anointed.

I spoke in the convention seven times, besides conducted the call of the churches and their marches. The power fell wonderfully at times. I believe the last night was the greatest, when I believe around 200 people were shouting and dancing at the same time. At a certain moment a man ran down the aisle and another after him. The first one climbed up a long column that held up the roof, the column about ten inches in diameter. The other man followed right after him. The column was very slick, but they went up quickly and remained till the power seemed to leave them, when they slipped down to the floor again.

*Apr. 30, 1928.* I received word last week that the court had dismissed the charges that were against me of shortage in the notorious lawsuit that has been on us since Feb. 26, 1924, more than four years. Church work going on good with few exceptions. Here is the notation by the court: "Order dismissed as to reference."

*May 28, 1928.* I dedicated the large \$30,000 orphanage in the afternoon. The program lasted about an hour and forty minutes. The dedication moment was 3:50 P. M., May 26. The formal opening was Sunday afternoon, then I left there for home at 4:10, and arrived home this morning about 6:50.

Found the meeting still running. Sunday was a great day, last day of the meeting. At night I had charge and 21 joined the church. 56 experiences

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

reported, several swept through to the Holy Ghost baptism.

*June 26, 1928.* Office work heavy. Day after tomorrow I start for North Dakota and Minn. conventions. The conventions at all places have been powerful. Reports are given in the White Wing Messenger. Some mail came to my desk this week, or perhaps last week, addressed to A. J. Tomlinson, Pastor Second Church of God. This I promptly refused and sent it back to the sender, because it was addressed Second Church of God. This is not for me. I do not represent the Second Church of God. I represent the Church of God. I took it as an offense or insult to the Church of God and myself also. I feel I must stand uncompromisingly for the dignity and honor of the Church of God and my Saviour.

*July 16, 1928.* I am in the office this morning. Arrived home Friday evening, July 13, as I expected. Found office work piled up with many important matters to attend to. Around 100 letters yet unopened, besides a lot of others, and other important work.

Saturday night I preached out at Union Grove to a full house. Revival on, did not get away from there till near midnight. Up Sunday morning, rushed off to Sunday School at tabernacle to give attention to my class of girls. Then came the service, and a sweet, melting service it was. Afternoon was baptizing service at Waterville Lake. I preached to a large crowd on the bank and then baptized 18. Came home and preached again at tabernacle at night. Busy, busy.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

Now I am here in the office with much work that must be given attention. Milton came home yesterday morning from Kansas, where he had been with his uncle Ollie for a month. He seems quite spiritual, to my joy.

*Dec. 3, 1928.* In October I only preached 6 sermons, in Nov. only 7. But I have been busy in my office work. I am still teaching a class of girls in Sunday School. Have enrolled 52. On Sunday I think I had 69. Almost always the largest class in school.

*Mar. 6, 1929.* I preached 3 times during January. Preached 12 times in February. Feb. 28 I went to New York state convention, got back late last evening. Had a good convention. I delivered my first message over the radio at the Jamaica studio. The introductory to the message is given here as follows:

It is indeed a pleasure to speak a few words of greetings and cheer to the different groups assembled at this hour. Our mission, as you know, is one of construction rather than destruction. While there may be some pulling down of strongholds, and some destroying of the works of Satan, that may be done by dimming the light of the opposition forces by the shining out of a greater light that eclipses the other by its brightness.

When the Christ was in the world He said He did not come to condemn the world, but

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

to save the world. It is our pleasure to follow the example of Him Who spake as never man spake. It is our delight to obey the Man Who wore the seamless coat and said that all power in heaven and earth was given unto Him.

If I should take a special text for this occasion, it would be a part of the great commission — Teaching them to observe all things.

The Word then points out not only the 48 nations that signed the Kellogg peace pact, but all nations on the face of the earth. Big job, all right, but that is what the Galilean Commander gave orders to have done.

The commission reads: Here I read the commission beginning with the "All Power," and Matt. 28:19, 20.

This command should have weight, because it was spoken by one Who was dead, but rose again and is alive for ever more. (Here I launched out into the gospel of the kingdom, and what it is, and Paul's experience, and brought in the importance of the power of the Holy Ghost, and that people could not fully preach the gospel without the Holy Ghost to supply the power. I gave the proof texts. I found myself using my hands to emphasize just like I do before any audience.)

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

Had an ordination service, ordained three bishops, and consecrated four evangelists. The convention was fine all the way through. I am certainly proud of my son, Homer, who is pastor of the church at Jamaica, and is state overseer of New York besides.

*Mar. 21, 1929.* The sheriff came into my office last evening and placed me under arrest. He brought a bond with him, which he had already got made for me. He said he did not have room for me in the jail, when I inferred I might decide to go there instead of signing the bond. The charges are contempt of court, or violating the injunction. Avery and A. J. Lawson are included in the arrests. Their bonds are one thousand dollars each and mine four thousand.

The Lord gave us a glorious meeting last night at the tabernacle. I had charge. The people did not know of the arrests until the close, when I told them. I have not yet decided on the course to pursue.

*April 13, 1929.* The day for the court came the 8th inst. We were there with no retained attorney. The Chamber of Commerce had taken up the matter and asked an attorney to act for them, in trying to get the trouble adjusted. The court dismissed the charges without asking any questions. He required, however, that we use the word "Tomlinson" in front of the Church of God to distinguish us from our opposers, instead of "A. J. Tomlinson, General Overseer," following, as we had been doing. I do not know how we will get along, but we are going on in full glory as usual.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*May 15, 1929.* I ran down to Maud, Texas, for the Texas State convention. I arrived there on Friday night, May 3, was with them Sat. and Sunday. Started back Monday morning, arrived home 6:30 Tuesday morning, May 7.

A delegation of ministers from Va. were here to tell me they and the Virginia people were much dissatisfied over the word "Tomlinson" in connection with the Church of God. After much council and many prayers we decided to undertake to get it removed. They went on to Chattanooga, and Avery and myself located the judge at Dayton, Tenn., and went to see him.

He told us we could file a petition to have it changed and he would give it attention. This we did on May 8, 1929. I prepared the petition myself. We gave the necessary five days notice, but other things have prevented our appearance before the court yet. The brethren from Virginia went back home, left this office May 9th feeling good.

*May 22, 1929.* Soon after my arrival home I was told of more court proceedings lined up against Bro. Lawson, Avery and myself. The sheriff placed us under arrest yesterday. Have to appear before the court Saturday. I believe at Winchester, Tenn.

*June 11, 1929.* It was June 31 when we were brought before the court again. The court fined Avery and myself \$12.50 each, and Bro. Lawson \$2.50. I more fully realized this time the meaning of the experience at Acts 5:41. We feel this is real

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

persecution for Christ's sake, and for the Word of God.

*June 27, 1929.* I left home again the night of the 21st inst., bound for Fredericktown, Mo. Arrived there the next evening. Went right into the service that night, all day Sunday and at night, and all day Monday. Spoke or delivered seven discourses. I commenced speaking the last night about ten o'clock, finished about 11, said goodby in a hurry and started in auto for Bismark, N. D., to catch the train about 25 miles away. Had to detour, which made it about 40 miles, and on our arrival the train was gone. There I was at 2 o'clock at night. The next train was to run at 4:05, 2 hours later.

*June 27, 1929.* On my arrival home I learned that the court had granted our petition to eliminate the "Tomlinson" as a prefix to the Church of God and to use "over which A. J. Tomlinson is overseer," as a means to distinguish us from any other church of God. This, however, is only temporary till next term of court in October.

*Sept. 22, 1929.* Has been more than a month since I wrote on this page. Many things have transpired since July 31. I worked in office almost constantly getting ready for the Assembly all through August, and kept up the regular office work besides. The Assembly came Sept. 11-17. Now this is the first Sunday following the close of the Assembly. The program, paper, pamphlets of minutes will have to be consulted to get anything like a good description of the work I did, and the greatness of the Assembly.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

There were registered from a distance 1299, and a total of 1521. Truly the Assembly was wonderful. I think a little ahead of any other in some respects. I held up well in health and strength.

Today is my birthday. And I feel fine and strong at 64. I received a letter yesterday from my sister, Ella, who is much older than I am, and in that letter she told a story I had never heard before. She said that when I was born our father took her in to show me to her, and he said, "I hope we can keep him, don't thee?" And I am still here, while father and mother have been gone these many years.

I gave two discourses at the Assembly while the Holy Spirit anointed me for the occasion. Other history will show more about my work. But I am still on the job in service for the Master.

*Oct. 6, 1929.* This is Sunday. Last Sunday the Sunday School chose me as their superintendent again after a few years recess while teaching classes. Well, I started in today with 168 present. I can't well stand to be so low. This was a gloomy, rainy day. Last Sunday there were 170. I expect an increase right away. A part of the officers and teachers met me this afternoon to pray and counsel over the Sunday School work. About 3 sermons in Sept., only 3 sermons in Aug.

Mama is in New York today with Homer at the dedication of his big tabernacle. I sent the following wire to him:

"Homer A. Tomlinson, 9305 224th St., Queens Village, New York. Happy congratulations and feli-

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

citious greetings to the pastor, the officers, the entire membership, as well as all the friends who have the grand privilege of attending this glorious dedication service. We feel that the construction of that magnificent tabernacle in such an important center is another lighthouse to become a soul-saving station. May God's rich blessings be poured out upon the people who gather there from time to time, and may the Christ always be present to cheer and comfort as no one else can do. I herewith contribute this little token as my part in the glorious program of the day. Very sincerely yours, A. J. Tomlinson."

*Jan. 1, 1930.* The court finally wrote a decree claiming he could not grant our petition removing the "Tomlinson" as prefix, but went on to state that we could go on for the time being using "Church of God over which A. J. Tomlinson is overseer." He seems to be trying to delay or evade a final settlement for some cause.

*Feb. 3, 1930.* I am in the office this Monday morning. Was here every day in January. In addition to my office work I was janitor at the tabernacle, usher, and teacher of a young men's Sunday School class. Besides all of this I filled the pastor's place, when he could not be there. I am acting as janitor free to save the money to pay on the tabernacle debt. The regular \$12.00 a month goes into the tabernacle fund, and one who volunteered to keep the tabernacle two weeks gave \$6.00, and I kept it free. And now I have another two weeks to save another \$6.00 from another volunteer. And this is the month I am supposed

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

to start in the convention work, which is to continue every week for nearly six months.

*Mar. 25, 1930.* Yes, I went to the New York state convention at the time appointed, had a great time, and a successful convention. I think Homer is wonderful and doing a wonderful work.

I arrived home again on Tuesday, the 18th, then after giving my time to the office work for nearly two days, I boarded the train Thursday evening for the Georgia convention at Waycross. We had three days of wonderful convention work, but it rained heavy for nearly two days, which hindered some, although we had good audiences in spite of the rain. Then I arrived home yesterday.

Working in the office a few days and will be off again after tomorrow for the Louisiana convention, and will expect to go on to Texas before returning. Lillie is taking care of the office work fine, and wife is taking care of home fine. Milton and Ina Mae moved out to house keeping while I was away at convention at Bahamas and Florida. I certainly miss them a lot.

*Apr. 2, 1930.* I am now at Gulf, Texas. One of our ministers here at the convention told me of a woman being raised from the dead near Texarkana quite recently. Mighty things happening these days.

*May 1, 1930.* It is now 10:15 P. M. I am now in a hotel at Charleston, W. Va. I went to the Ohio convention at Chillicothe, had a great time, delivered 9 discourses, 10 baptized with water, 11 joined

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

the church, 3 or 4 baptized with the Holy Ghost. Lots of good work done. Brother Gillaspie, the overseer, was on hand and doing fine. I went to Michigan on Sunday night after the service and was at Detroit Monday morning ready for the convention. Brother Johnson was there, the overseer, and we had a great convention. I delivered 12 discourses there, and the Lord sent His blessings upon us wonderfully.

I left there last night after the service and came here this evening to Cedar Grove for another convention for 3 days. I expect to leave there Sunday night after the service and expect to arrive home next Monday evening at 7:45. I travel at night all I can and work in the daytime. I do not take sleepers on the train, but travel in day coaches. The Lord holds me up wonderfully well. I delivered 55 discourses in April in 5 states, Texas, Ala., Tenn., Ohio, and Michigan. I am feeling fine and weigh 166.

*June 18, 1930.* I went to the Virginia convention as planned. It was a great convention. Bro. (W. M.) Lowman did himself honor for the good way he conducted the work and all. The cooperation was fine. I preached until 10 P. M. in the last service and my clothes were wet with perspiration, and I went to the train that way. I came home the balance of the night, arriving at 8:05 A. M.

Worked in the office all day, and yesterday I, with Bro. Lawson and Avery, went to Birmingham, Ala., and set a church in order. Some of the elders preachers were there, and after the 20 people were standing at the front ready to take the obligation, Walter Harmon, one of their preachers, rose up and undertook

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

to poison them against me right there in public by telling them that facts and figures proved that I was guilty of taking church money that I had been accused of for seven years, and warned them against going with me. But the power fell, and right on into the church they came with joy in spite of all that was said.

I only laughed and rejoiced and never talked back. His speech was ignored by all. We were out all night and got home this morning about six o'clock.

Aug. 13, 1930. I came home as indicated above, then went to the Missouri convention. I got a train out as soon as I could after the convention closed, was home a few days, then on to Maryland, and back home a few days, and then to Miss., and then back again and on to Pennsylvania, from whence I returned yesterday morning on the early train. As soon as after breakfast I went into the office work. I was hindered by callers, but got considerable work done and now into it again today.

One of the callers yesterday was M. S. Lemons, who came to confess he had done wrong in acting as he did in 1922, and in assisting in starting the law-suit, and asked me to forgive him. He came again to my home last night and talked a long time, and seems to have a penitent spirit, and shows a desire to make amends for his wrongs, and get straightened up again. I can't tell what all this will amount to yet.

The conventions have all been great boosters for Christ and His Church. I have had many varied ex-

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

periences both in the conventions and in traveling. I traveled, since the 24th of last February to the present, 25,127 miles. I traveled on trains (on day coaches), busses, ships, automobiles, and got through without a mishap in any way.

I attended every convention of the 26, and always ready for my part on the minute when called on. I was often called to the pulpit to speak when I arrived before I had a chance to sit down, and often spoke on the platform till time for me to hurry off for my train.

I have now finished for the year, and am home to get ready for the Assembly. I will have to work day and night to get ready for the 10th of September. Have the paper to get ready, the program to prepare, address to write, heavy correspondence to keep up, besides meet the callers, attend to a lot of other business, and keep the tabernacle repairs going on.

I am feeling well in my body, although my weight has dropped down from 171 to 159 lbs. Following are my weights and dates, and places weighed. At New Orleans, Mar. 28, I weighed 171 lbs., and 159 lbs. at Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 12, as I made final trip home at the close of my strenuous campaign.

*Oct. 5, 1930.* Much has taken place since my last writing. Went through the Assembly, the description of which is in the White Wing Messenger and the minutes that are filed away. What a wonderful time, and I held up fine. Much of the time I only ate one

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

meal a day because I was kept so busy at noon and in the evening I had no time to eat.

Since the Assembly I have been busy in the office work, making records of the Assembly, preparing copy for the paper, planning and arranging the work for another year. The local Sunday School selected me for Supt. for this quarter. Today was my first, with 184 in attendance. Must run it up to 200 soon.

*Nov. 8.* Another month has passed. We are having a terribly close time financially, but we are going on. The church work is still progressing nicely all over. Sunday School now up to 215. Work in the office is piled up.

*Dec. 4, 1930.* Almost another month gone. I have been working in the office day and night. Lillie has not come back to help me yet. I am terribly pressed to keep the office work going, and cannot any ways near keep it up. But word from Lillie every few days indicates she is improving, and the last letter stated she intended to be back soon after Christmas.

The money business is still short. I don't get any more for my home expenses. And we have to skimp along the best we can with our office business. The church work is progressing nicely every way but the money part of it.

I am Sunday School Supt., usher for the tabernacle, attend to the office work and keep going all the time for my Lord. I pray in the office every morning before commencing the day's work. Lillie and

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

myself have kept this up for years. We both pray when both are here, and one prays when only one is here. This has been a heavy week, more particularly because I have had so many problems to meet and decisions to make. But the Lord is helping me.

*Jan. 12, 1931.* Twenty-three years ago today I received the Holy Ghost. He still sweetly abides. I have been working in the office day and night ever since Lillie got sick, and since Ina Mae quit helping me I have had May MacDonald helping me two or three hours nearly every night. Lillie expects to get back so she can commence work again a week from today. I asked to be released from being Supt. of the Sunday School this quarter, as I expect to start my convention work next month. I succeeded in running the Sunday School up to 230 before I quit.

*Feb. 7, 1931.* Lillie came back Thursday, Feb. 5, after an absence of nearly four months. She came to the office today. She is much stronger and better, and is able for the work. I feel that God has answered my prayer and given her back to me in time for her to take care of the office work while I go to the conventions which commence next week. I have promoted her to the position of private secretary today instead of stenographer. I regard her as fully capable of attending to the work in my absence. We are awfully close now financially, but are happy in the great work.

*Mar. 24, 1931.* A few weeks ago a local bank failed, and they were carrying \$1408.59 of our church notes. I have managed to pay off one note

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

of \$200, and another of \$318.59, with \$2.00 interest added. I had to give a mortgage on our house to raise a part of this money. It puts us in a terrible strait to meet these demands, but God is helping us. Other notes will be due soon. O God, help us to meet them. Then we had to use money we should have had to use to pay our taxes, and these are not paid yet, and now, the time has run over. But we are happy and determined to win.

*May 26.* Since writing last I have been in conventions in Ark., Okla., and N. C. I start for New York day after tomorrow. I go to the conventions and then back in the office for from one to three days, and then off again. I can't well describe the wonderful meetings, but for a sample I give a little bit of one day in North Carolina.

I commenced preaching at 11:30 A. M., and before I closed hundreds of people were screaming, crying, wringing their hands. I think this continued for forty or fifty minutes after I concluded the message. The subject was, "Saving and Helping the People." I have witnessed many similar scenes. Great crowd, and great good accomplished. The scene beggars description. O, it was wonderful!

After I gave the message at night I was whisked away in a car eleven miles to catch my train at a few minutes after 10:00 P. M. I arrived home last night about 8:00 o'clock. In the office all day and am here at work tonight.

*June 9, 1931.* I am now home again, arrived at 2:00 o'clock this morning, worked in the office all

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

day. I am here again tonight with much work to be done.

I went to the New York convention as scheduled. We had a wonderful missionary conference. Our first of the kind, it was a wonderful success. Big crowds of interested people. Several returned missionaries present, and spoke. The collection for foreign missionary only amounted to \$737.71. The business, teaching and instructions were fine, and worth much for the propagation of the church work, which includes missions.

*July 29, 1931.* Much has taken place since I last wrote in this book, but records of my work have been noted elsewhere. I have attended conventions in Virginia, Ill., Wisc., N. Dak., South Dakota, Minn., Iowa, Nebr., Kans., Mo., Ind. I start for Miss. tomorrow, then to Pa. next week, and that will end my convention campaign this year.

All of these conventions have been wonderful in attendance, with few exceptions, in power and demonstrations of the Spirit, teaching and preaching. A full description can never be given. I have spoken to thousands and from two to five times a day during the days in convention, 40 times in June, and 55 times in July.

I have held conventions in four new states this year, expect to add more next year. All of this, and kept my office work, writing messages and editorials for the paper, letter writing and everything with the help of Lillie, my secretary. She has faithfully taken care of the office in my absence.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

Aug. 11, 1931, I arrived home this morning from the Pa. convention, the last one of the season. Great convention. I now have to commence getting ready for the General Assembly, and that will mean hard work and big business.

Sept. 20, 1931. Almost immediately after my arrival I employed another typist, and I kept two girls busy till we got ready for the Assembly. Lillie worked faithfully until Saturday before the Assembly was to open on the next Wednesday. I let her go to her mother's at Harriman to stay till the Assembly is over. She will be back tomorrow.

This leave of absence was to let her nerves relax and to rest, instead of having her here where she collapsed last year under the strain. The other girl, May MacDonald, stuck to me during the Assembly and is still helping me.

The Assembly came on with its multitude of people. The largest number, I guess, we have ever had. The Assembly was wonderful. Other records describe this wonderful feast. I was chairman as usual. There were three brass bands, quartets, duets, trios, piano music, besides all the speakers, business, etc.

To describe the wonderful feast is impossible, but it was great. I delivered several messages besides my regular annual address. The people showed me the very highest respect and bestowed upon me many honors. On Sunday afternoon they made up a love offering of \$500.00 in cash and pledges, and gave out a lot of envelopes in which many are to send me a birthday present the 22nd of this month.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

I was pretty well worn in my body when all was over, and the people were gone, but I have worked every day, besides preached the funeral of Aunt Sallie Smith. I also performed a marriage ceremony in the face of the Assembly, Clara Miller and C. I. Reece, two of our ministers.

Now I have hundreds of letters to write, the minutes of the Assembly to prepare, get all the ministers and churches started off for the new year. Thousands of work to do, but I feel that God will make me able for it.

*Nov. 5, 1931.* I think it was Oct. 10th, I took a trip to Campaign and Casville, Tenn. Returned on the 12th. Last Sunday I dedicated a new church house at Marietta, Ga., and got home early Monday morning. The office work has been heavy ever since the Assembly, and prospects are that it will get heavier all the time, because the church work is growing and making steady progress all the time. New churches and new ministers reported almost every day.

*Apr. 11, 1932.* The conventions have been very wonderful, and all have been successful. The overseers did well in the administration of affairs. The church work is growing and spreading fine. Both ministers and members are on fire for God.

A letter came to my office the latter part of last month from the group that has had us in court for seven years, signed by S. W. Latimer, and only read today. Threatens us with court proceedings again. I do not know what will happen, but he makes some

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

strong threats and demands. I am not expecting to give it any attention unless the officers of the law are sent after me.

I am sure they are worried because so many of their ministers and members are leaving them and coming over to us. I understand a large number have come to us in the last few months. God is with us, and the very thing is happening that I expected in due time. The honest ones are finding out I am right and have been all the time. It is only the leaders that are so hard against us. They have deceived their people and kept the truth hid from them for nine years. But the truth is coming out at last, and many of my old ministers are coming back to me, besides others.

*Sept. 2, 1932.* I am a little embarrassed as I find I have written nothing since the above date. But it has been one continual round of conventions and office work since then. My work is recorded elsewhere even if I haven't written it here. I arrived here on the 8th of August after I finished up my last convention. I attended 34 of these conventions since Feb. 4 of this year. Since last Assembly I have traveled 31,878 miles. Delivered 319 discourses since last Assembly.

*Sept. 22, 1932.* This is my birthday again (age 67). I am in the office. The Assembly has come and gone. Still my work is piling up. Much to do. The Assembly, Sept. 7-13, 1932, very large attendance, 2749 registered from outside the city.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

The elders had me arrested again, but the sheriff only told me of it on Monday, the 5th, just before the Assembly started on the 7th. He refused to serve the papers till after the Assembly was over. He had papers for Homer and Avery too, but Homer came and went back to New York without service. The sheriff refused to hold him.

The Assembly was wonderful and made a great impression on all for its unity, fellowship and love, and largest attendance we ever had. O, it was wonderful.

*Oct. 16, 1932.* A. D. Evans, my son-in-law, and myself were arraigned before the court last Thursday, Oct. 13. The charges against us were for using the word, "Church of God," in our paper, advertising, etc., which the prosecutors, S. W. Latimer and others, held was in contempt of court.

Well, we had no attorney, but pleaded our own case. The court fined us \$25.00 each anyway. More of the proceedings are on file elsewhere. These men are trying to stop us from our work. But we go on with more vigor and power than ever. We rejoice because we are counted worthy to suffer shame for His name—the church of God.

They have selected me Sunday School superintendent again here at my home church. I am pushing the work every way I can.

*Jan. 10, 1933.* I am making preparations to attend forty conventions commencing the 8th or 9th of next month. I traveled more than 30,000 miles last year, don't know what I'll make this year. Fuller records

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

of my work are given in the White Wing Messenger, our church paper, and the Assembly minutes. Wife works day and night, too, in her work about the house. We are both rugged and strong, church work progressing wonderfully.

*June 7, 1933.* Coming through Indiana from New York to Louisville, June 1, 1933. I visited the old home near Westfield. The place is terribly desolate and made my heart ache as I looked around. My sisters are all dead, got to see two of my cousins and Aunt Esther. Charlie and Lulu (McGuire) are taking care of her. She is too old to walk, but seems cheerful. She gave me a newmade quilt she and Abbie had completed before Abbie died. I also got my father's old Bible, or grandfather's old Bible, which has in it the old family record of grandfather's family.

*Sept. 21, 1933.* Closed the most wonderful Assembly we ever had yesterday morning at 2:00 o'clock, after a continuous feast of eight days. About 5000 registered attendance with at least 5000 others that tried to attend but could not get inside, and many could not get near. A full description is given in the minutes of 1933, and the White Wing Messenger of Sept. 30, 1933.

I was able to preside at every session and every service, as I have done every year since 1906, when I was selected to preside at the first Assembly. Now I have a great work to do. For the first time ever I have placed an overseer in every state, except one, and this is one of our old states, which will be supplied in a few days.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

*Jan. 15, 1934.* I am starting on my first convention trip for the year tomorrow morning. Wife is going with me to Ariz. and California.

I am displaying the flag at most of the conventions. I also carry with me ten mottoes which I put up in the convention hall at each place. These are for the purpose of inciting more pep, determination and zeal in the ministers, as well as members and friends.

*Nov. 4, 1934.* The Assembly is past. The Assembly records will show about that. I have been confined to the office work since the Assembly till I broke away last Monday, Oct. 29, to run off up to New York to attend the Second Missionary Conference, and arrived home last night. I am here in the office this morning just before going to Sunday School, and where I am a teacher of a class since I came home to get ready for the Assembly. The Missionary Conference ended up in a big parade in New York City, Friday. I came home Friday night, and arrived last night. Had a farewell service for seventeen missionaries on board ship in New York harbor.

*Oct. 25, 1936.* Yesterday afternoon wife and myself and Iris and Avery and Lillie went up to North Carolina and visited the old Shearer School house and the house where we held the first Assembly, in 1906, more than thirty years ago. A part of the house has been torn down, but the room in which he held the Assembly is still there. The roof has been changed, and the roads have been changed. I went up to prospect a little about putting up a marker to

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

preserve the location. Got the consent from the Kilpatrick's that own it to place a marker in the yard. Also visited the grave of our dear Brother R. G. Spurling. Saw his widow, the two sons.

*Dec. 1, 1936.* November 15, 1936, Brother F. F. Johnson and myself started for Edinburg, Texas, to attend our Mexican convention with Brother Olazabal. At Memphis we transferred from the train to Paul Hudson's car. We then went to Palacios, Tex., to pick up J. N. Hurley, the overseer of East Texas, and we four went on to the convention. We were there four and a half days.

All of the convention work was done in the Spanish language. We spoke through an interpreter, and their work was told us by an interpreter. Since Edinburg was so near the border we went over into Mexico on an investigating trip about half an hour.

*Jan. 14, 1937.* Another month has gone. I remained at home during the holidays. I worked in the office every day till Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 29th, when Homer and his family came down from New York. They were here then Wed. and Thurs. They left for New York on Friday morning, New Year's day. I spent my whole time with Homer instead of office work during his stay with me. We had important matters to talk over, most all church business. He took with him my diaries and other material for a book—biography of my life. My work since Homer went back to New York has been in the office making licenses and other routine.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

*May 31, 1937.* Wife has been very seriously sick for more than a week. We think it is an attack of inflammatory rheumatism. It took from two to four to wait on her constantly. We have had prayers for her almost constantly, then special prayers by the pastor every morning. He brings a group with him.

Omer Taylor, of Cambridge City, Ind., Mary's brother, and her sister Jessie and husband came last Friday evening and remained with us till this Monday morning. I called others from Chattanooga to pray. It has been a powerful season of prayer. She seems better this morning. I was kept from conventions to take care of her. She has been awfully bad, but seems better this morning.

*July 16.* Wife has so far recovered that she is able to direct her housework. A girl comes in of a morning and cooks and does the housework. Just wife and I and Lillie stay at night.

It became necessary for me to have some of my teeth extracted. It is having some after effect so that I am very weak, but keep up my work every day. I can't work in office at night. I am working already on the Assembly program. My eyes are giving me much trouble. I am expecting my eyes to gain strength as well as my body.

*Aug. 17, 1937.* Iris instituted a prayer service every evening at 6:30 to pray for my feet, legs, eyes, vocal organs, to equip me for the Assembly. The first prayer service was Thursday evening, Aug. 12, 1937. I am hurrying all I can to get ready for the Assembly.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Mar. 2, 1938.* I am in the office, but I am not sufficiently recovered to attend to the duties as I should. On Sunday afternoon for several weeks the friends have been coming in to pray for my recovery. Some have come in and were reclaimed. The Lord sends souls in to me to help pull them through. Roscoe Cannon has charge of the meetings. Big crowds and wonderful meetings.

*Mar. 12.* Feeble as I am I conducted a funeral service for an invalid sister of Gussie and Phil Simmons. Was able to speak very well under the circumstances. I am now in the office but can't work much.

*Mar. 26.* I have worked in the office about all this week. Mighty responsibilities are upon me about the church work. God will help me or I could not stand it. He does help me. I say, O God, give me wisdom.

*Apr. 5.* We had a great prayer meeting last Sunday afternoon in my house. The power of God fell upon several. Roscoe Cannon had charge of it. I think my health is still improving, but I am still calling for prayer.

*Apr. 25, 1938.* It was discovered that our pastor had attended a picture show on the same night (Apr. 7th) that the women had their missionary meeting. He called up the women and excused himself from attending because he was sick and not able, and then went to the show. Brother Lawson called for a meeting of the men of the church Monday night at my house. I asked the pastor if he had heard the story

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

told on him of going to the show. He acknowledged he did, but did not feel condemned. I rebuked him sharply.

Others showered in regrets and objections. All of us felt very bad about it. It was a source of deep regret and sorrow—our pastor went to the picture show. It rocked on until yesterday when Bro. Lawson took charge of the service and gave the pastor a chance to confess openly, and repent, and ask forgiveness. Then he gave me a chance to obey 1 Tim. 5:17-21. I rebuked him before all as required, then in obedience to the orders of the presbytery and as a further rebuke I revoked his ministry, and asked for his license. He promised to give it to me later.

This took up more than the hour for preaching, and Brother Lawson dismissed. We feel this incident is a terrible blotch on our church here at Cleveland, after having been free from such a thing for all these years. I myself feel like weeping almost every time I think about it.

*May 24, 1938.* I came home from Dyersburg, (Tenn.) this morning. Wife and I have been over there for a little more than a week. The folks there were very kind to us and endeavored to give us a good time and rest from our labors.

*Aug. 15.* I ate dinner at Milton's yesterday and walked home afternoon. This is the longest walking I have done since my sickness. I do not feel any ill effects from it today. Think I am improving in health now quite rapidly.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

Homer and his family were here and spent almost a week, leaving the 5th of July. Mama and I got our pictures taken while they were here. I am hurrying now to get ready for the Assembly. I am asking God to help me get ready for the Assembly. O, God, help me.

Oct. 31. Homer came in on the train about 10 o'clock at night on his way to Houston, Texas, Mon. Oct. 24, to attend the convention of the Mexicans, or the Latin American Council of Christian churches, and I got on the train with him. At Memphis, Tenn., Brothers Moxley and F. F. Johnson joined us. We attended the convention. Had great liberty with them. Homer spoke to them in Spanish, the rest of us through an interpreter.

My special message was followed with the falling of the power. I spoke in tongues, the power fell all over the house. I ran from where I started to sit out to the front and displayed some. All seemed interested. I told them they were ours, and some of them did not know it. They were given us by Bro. Olazabal before he was killed. Homer told them of the flowing together. Bro. Johnson told them how I came to be overseer. Bro. Moxley told them that all nations and races were to be joined together in one body, under one government.

We left Houston at midnight Thursday night. Homer and I arrived home Saturday morning for breakfast. Homer left for New York on the noon train.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

Yesterday was a tri-state singing in the tabernacle. It was fine. I attended about all of it. My health is much better. I felt the singing in our tabernacle was great. Large crowd, lacked a little of filling the tabernacle.

*May 4, 1939.* Months have passed away since I wrote. I have worked in the office I think every day. I am so much better I have walked to the office and back several times. Walked from town. Been attending revival meeting. Mrs. Camille Wade has been with us several days. She is a missionary from Alaska.

*May 23, 1939.* I returned home two days ago from Somerset, Ky., where I attended a district convention. I have not been preaching much for two years, but I am starting in some again. I am working in the office every day. My health is still improving. Hope to reach normal again some day.

*Mar. 30, 1939.* Last Sunday, March 26, 1939, John B. Goins came back into the Church after an absence of thirty years. He was turned out of the church in 1910. He caused trouble in the church at Cleveland in 1909 and 1910. A complete description of the trouble is given in my book of diary marked ledger.

Those were painful days. But he repented, confessed and asked forgiveness before the church after an absence of thirty years. The pastor read the teachings, he took the covenant, and all marched around and shook hands with him and his wife.

Then commenced the music and dancing as the prodigal son had returned home. This is not the wife

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

he had before, she had died several years ago. The power fell after the story of the prodigal son was read and we had a wonderful time of music and dancing, as we received the son after thirty years of being gone. A lost sheep came home.

Brothers A. J. Lawson and John A. Logan stood with him as witnesses and both made talks. They were in the trouble he caused 30 years ago. Several others were present that were in the trouble he caused, and all were willing to take him back again. A sheep that was lost back home again. Brother B. H. Coker came with Bro. Goins from Florence, Ala., as a witness, but he knew nothing of the trouble thirty years ago.

*Apr. 5, 1939.* A letter from John B. Goins today said he could not stay in the church, because he found too much fanaticism. I told him he was wrong and asked for a further explanation. I wrote Brother Coker to investigate and find what he means.

The Elders have dragged us into court again. Don't know yet what it will amount to.

*Apr. 10.* Yesterday was Easter. I conducted two funerals, one at the tabernacle, Pearl Boring, the other at Community Hall, Will Stow. We have a lawyer to take care of our business at court this morning.

*Apr. 14, 1939.* John B. Goins was excluded from the church last Monday night. We consider him unfit for membership. T. P. Cotnam was excluded at the same time. This is the second or third time for

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

him. May be the last time. We are rapidly approaching the day for our wedding anniversary, Apr. 24. We are making preparations for it. Many invitations have been sent to relatives and friends.

*May 27, 1939.* At our celebration 48 gave gifts and 14 money. Mrs. Tomlinson took a trip to Ind. with Jessie and Lewis while I was gone. Went to V. L. B. (Victory Leaders Band, Young People) revival at tabernacle last night. Brothers Marlow and Griffith went on to North Carolina convention yesterday.

General work of the church going on good. See other records about anniversary celebration and presents on special books for that purpose. Homer prepared a special book as his contribution to the celebration.

*Sept. 11, 1939.* Today the state overseers are here to meet me in counsel before the Assembly, which is to start Wednesday night of this week. Quite a lot here for the Assembly already. We start our overseers counsel at 10:35 A. M. today.

*Nov. 20, 1939.* I am well enough now so I work every day in the office and a part of almost every night. The church work is making good progress, but there are some hindrances. Homer had a wonderful program in New York Nov. 11, I believe as an Armistice Day church celebration. He has been having big programs in the World's Fair for about three months during the summer and fall.

*July 19.* Finishing work on the capitol building. We have had to move around to keep at work and

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

keep out of the way of the workmen. I am still working tonight and the concrete men and others are working day and night to enlarge the big tabernacle. Lillie left yesterday because the noise was too much for her. Ina Mae is still here but pretty bad on her. I am hindered a good deal too.

*Sept. 1, 1940.* The men are still working on the big tabernacle trying to get it ready for the Assembly next week. I believe they will get it so near done we can have the Assembly in it. Today I had part in the preaching of the funeral for Mrs. Mabel Samples. She was a member of the church here.

The early part of last week I made a purchase contract for about two acres of the old Shearer-Murphy property in North Carolina, where we held our first Assembly, Jan. 26, 27, 1906. This is about half a mile from the other purchase of the Fields of the Wood.

We expect to arrange these properties rather on the order of parks so as to display the springs in harmony with prophecy in Isaiah 49:10, and others. The Fields of the Wood marks off the place where the last days church had its rise.

I am still working every day and till nine at night in the office. My health is fine. The church work is still going fine.

*Feb. 25, 1941.* We finished paying the emergency fund for the Cleveland church of 342 members last Sunday. We are having some close time through February financially through our treasury department, but we are working and praying to make it.

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

*June 14, 1941.* Mrs. Tomlinson and myself, with Iris and Denver, Wanda and Ina Mae, and Lillie went to the Fields of the Wood yesterday to celebrate in honor of the 38th Anniversary of the rise of the Church of God there. We also climbed the mountain of prayer and spent some time in locating the place where wife came in the church in September, 1903.

It was their first visit to the Fields of the Wood, since it was so given November 18, 1940, because of Psalm 132. We also went down to Culberson, N. C., where we lived for five years prior to our moving to Cleveland, Tenn., leaving Culberson Dec. 6, 1904. Then I arrived at Cleveland, Dec. 8, 1904. We have lived in Cleveland ever since. We met some old friends at Culberson. Arrived home about 7:40 P. M. We made the trip in the afternoon, about 200 miles.

*Aug. 19, 1941.* Aug. 16 I went to the Fields of the Wood again with Eddie (Griffith) and Fred (Johnson). We are preparing for a big celebration and dedication of the Fields of the Wood the 7th of September, just before the Assembly opens. I am planning to take over another little part of the mountain. I expect to contact the owner in a few days. Wife and I are getting along fairly well in our health. Thank the Lord.

*Dec. 1, 1941.* I have failed to keep up my writing, and thus I have to depend upon the General Assembly records for the 1941 Assembly, Oct. 15-21. But the records are dependable.

All through November I have had much work to do in and around the Fields of the Wood. We spent

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

Wednesday, the day before Thursday Thanksgiving Day service and program. Homer came down from New York to be with us and help us with the wonderful program. We had a pageant that went over good. The subject was, "Uncle Sam and His Niece." It included F. F. Johnson and our little Wanda Jeane, probably around fifty others, including four North Carolina Indians.

There must have been two or three hundred visitors. Then on Friday Homer and more of the brethren and myself spent the day in the Fields of the Wood planning and preparing for our Christmas program. The program on Thanksgiving was wonderful. We discovered a wonderful garden at a new section, and it is wonderful. Our people are all elated over our discoveries in the Fields of the Wood.

*Jan. 23, 1942.* Sorry I failed to keep up my writing. We had our big Christmas program. We did lots of work in making the preparation for the Christmas program at the Fields of the Wood, and at the proper time the Christmas program was put on.

We covered quite a big space of the mountain and valley with electric lights, a place for Bethlehem, the stable for Mary and Jesus, the sheep and shepherds, the singing—the mighty pageant. It was indeed a mighty pageant, a large crowd was there till nearly midnight. I think others have kept more history. Have been working at the office ever since the Christmas and New Year's holidays.

Homer went home to New York as soon as Christmas was over, as he had more Christmas programs

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

to put on up there. He had more mighty programs. We sure have big things in view. Time still rushes on so fast we can hardly get our work done. The wars are still spreading over the world. Several nations have declared war on the United States, and other nations are joining with our country against Germany, Italy, Japan and others. Millions are being slaughtered in the terrible outbreak of war. Conditions are such that nearly the whole world is affected.

We are still having glorious meetings, although we have many of our young men now in the war. We still try to keep up heart and push on the best we can. We always pray and count on the Lord to save our country from the terrible ravages of war. Oh, we cry, stop the war. We want peace. O God, save us.

*Feb. 5, 1942.* I wrote a letter to Homer's Big All-Nations Day meeting, All Nations day, Feb. 7, 1942.

*Aug. 19, 1942.* We are doing our best to get ready for our 37th General Assembly. I am having some trouble with writing, as I used to do so well. It is very difficult to prepare my annual address. I can copy, but to think and compose, I am having a very difficult time. Can't keep up my work on that account.

We are still going forward with our plans and arrangements for beautifying our Fields of the Wood and Burger Mountain. I am also beginning to plan and get ready for our General Assembly, which convenes Sept. 9-15, 1942.

*Oct. 21.* I am still going on with the work. I have fairly good health. Have the Assembly minutes well on the way toward being ready to distribute.

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

*Dec. 18.* Had quite a seige of cold and coughing for several weeks. My weight fell 19 pounds in a week or two. The spell lasted for six or eight weeks. I had to miss Thanksgiving Day at the Fields of the Wood, Nov. 26, on account of sickness. I did go to the Fields of the Wood Dec. 15.

*Apr. 3, 1943.* I have been quite neglectful of writing in my diary for more than three months. I was sick for several weeks, had a hard cough and awful cold. It seemed I would cough myself nearly to death. After I began to get better I kept on until I got so well I could go to the mountains again, and started building and working on Burger Moutain.

I purchased an acre of land of T. N. Elrod, for the Marker Association, then an acre of Mrs. Ledford, and forty acres of Tom Elrod and his son, and an acre or two from another son. I have been going to the mountains almost every week through all of February and March.

I purchased Mrs. Ledford's Burger Knob, and hired a crew of men to make trails over the mountains after Fred, Eddie, Bro. Rhodes, Bro. Gillaspie, and others had helped me survey and stake off the routes. I have gone with the men, without these brethren, as the secretaries have had to stop Burger Mountain Work to get ready for the Bible Training Camp. I must go, and I do not want to fail. I must get some one to take me in a car. Will write more when I have time.

Another thing I must note is the time of arrival of Samuel G. Mighton at my house to help with the

## FAITH TRIUMPHANT, 1923-1943

beautifying of the Fields of the Wood and Burger Mountain. He arrived on the 3rd or 9th of March, 1943. Bro. Fred Tugman arrived from Rockingham, N. C., on Friday, May 28th, 1943. He is caretaker of the mountain. Brother Mighton came from New York City. He is a horticulturist.

We commenced building what we call Sanctuary Hall in February. It is not finished yet, but we got it so we could use it by June 13. We are still going on with the work.

Early on the morning of June 13, I led the way for 235 people to go up the Spring trail to the top of Burger Knob, and dedicated the knob to its use, and christened it All-Nations Mountain, and raised our All-Nations Flag to its place. That spot is nearly one mile from the Fields of the Wood. We now have about 80 acres of land in one body, besides about two acres at the place of the first Assembly. We have 8 or 9 springs of water on our property.

Yesterday Iris took mama and myself to the Fields of the Wood, and the Duggars, and we got home in the evening. Mama went to the first two seats out on the Spring trail, but felt she could not go any further, so we went back and the others went on to Burger Knob. We got back to the house in time to escape a shower of rain. Iris and others came on in the rain and got soaked with rain.

We expect to finish the work on the building and change the old Assembly house to the way it was when we had the Assembly there, so it would appear like the picture I have now taken soon after the time

## DIARY OF A. J. TOMLINSON, VOLUME THREE

we held the Assembly, Jan. 26, 27, 1906. Another thing I must mention, is that Brother Tugman brought his wife with him and they are together, and both are doing faithful work. They and Brother Mighton are expecting to start a Sunday School in the pavillion in the Fields of the Wood the first Sunday in July.

*July 1, 1943.* Yesterday I preached and had charge of the funeral of Henry Tucker. He had died suddenly after he had grown old, had been faithful in the service of the Lord many years. He was buried out Northeast of the city where his two wives are buried.

I am expecting our men on Burger Mountain to start a Sunday School next Sunday, July 4, 1943. I am also expecting Anderson Miller to continue our contracting work in the Fields of the Wood and at the first Assembly place next week.

I am afraid I forgot to tell here about our baptizing in the new pool in the Fields of the Wood in the afternoon of the celebration of the 40th anniversary of the arise, shine of the Church of God. Three were baptized, L. A. Moxley, Vernon H. Smith, Jess Pruitt. I already have another application, L. S. Rhodes, for the Seventh of September, 1943. Others may want to be baptized then.

*Sept. 2, 1943.* The Assembly is coming close now, Sept. 8-14. Great things close by now.



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